9623322

# JOHN BULL

Vol. IX. No. 235. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1910. ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see Page iii. of cover.

*The world is a bundle of hay;*
*Mankind are the asses who pull;*
*Each tugs it a different way,*
*And the greatest of all is John Bull*

—BYRON.

**Edited by**
**HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.**

## Contents

The World, the Flesh, and the Devil.

John Bull's Biscuits.

The Salvation Army Emigration Revelations.

Human Document.

Crippen—the Truth at Last!

John Bull in the City.

John Bull's Post-cards, Letters, and Telegrams.

The Cartoon.

The Drama of To-day.

Bull's Eyes.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

Racing Notes, etc.

Cut with Storm Collar, Belted Back and Tab'd Sleeves, 47 inches long.

**ESTABLISHED OVER HALF A CENTURY.**

Pioneers of the Celebrated 1st Trousers to measure.

**KINO'S**

**LONDON.**

**D.B. well-finished Overcoat, in new Fleece, Cheviot and Llama materials, as Sketch, 35/-, To measure or ready for immediate wear, in many designs,**

**Other qualities, 45/-, 52/6, and 63/-.**

**The name of KINO has been associated with the highest form of Tailoring for over half a century, and has long been recognised to keep in the closest touch with every move of Fashion.**

**321, 322 & 323, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (1 minute from Chancery Lane), and 14, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (1 minute from St. Paul's Cathedral).**

ALL PARCELS SENT CARRIAGE PAID.



FURNITURE and ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS, comprising 50 rooms, almost new.—The NEWMAN and OXFORD STREET DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.). AUCTIONEERS, VALUERS, and ESTATE AGENTS, offer the goods below for immediate SALE, PRIVATELY, WITHOUT ANY RESERVE, just removed from the Aigburth Mansions, Brixton; Avondale Avenue, Finchley; Paignton, Devonshire; Queen's Club Mansions, Kensington; St. Winifred's Crescent, Muswell Hill; and elsewhere—Most elegant, modern, superior, and antique furniture will be sold, either in the whole or separately, comprising French and Italian bedsteads, with very fine bedding, complete, from 30s.; black and brass bedsteads from 10s. 6d. each; six massive all-square brass bedsteads, £4 12s. 6d.; three fumed oak bedsteads, 22s. each; most unique Sheraton design bedstead, with sweep rail, full size, 55s.; two oxidised silver bedsteads, and several others, too numerous to mention, 35 bedroom suites, exceptionally well finished; five including bedsteads to match; six solid oak bedroom suites, with large wardrobes, £4 12s. 6d.; and two with large bevelled plate-glass doors to wardrobe, £5 2s. 6d.; two most magnificent bedroom suites, with side cheval glasses to dressing chests, £5 15s.; walnut bedroom suite, very massive, £6 15s.; an elegant Sheraton design bedroom suite, £7 10s., another Sheraton design bedroom suite, with large 4ft. wardrobe, 12gns.; an Adams design bedroom suite, £10 15s.; 6ft. solid walnut bedroom suite, £11 11s.; 7ft. solid mahogany bedroom suite, £12 12s.; 6ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, 25gns.; 7ft. inlaid bedroom suite, £65, worth £100; and other suites too numerous to mention, quite worth treble the prices asked; the dining-room furniture consists, amongst other things, of an elaborate antique design dining-room set in black carved oak, consisting of two Elizabethan design arm-chairs, six small chairs to match, a most elegant and massive carved oak sideboard, with bevelled plate-glass back, and most massive extended dining table to match, will be sold for £13 5s. the lot, or separately; this suite alone is worth quite treble the money asked; a very fine fumigated oak dining-room set, consisting of sideboard, overmantel, and suite, 10gns. the lot, or separately; a Chippendale design dining-room set, consisting of 10 Queen Anne chairs, two carving chairs, and two lounge chairs, a most unique buffet side-board, measuring 5ft., and a round cabriole leg dining table, all to match, for the whole set we will accept 19gns., or will sell separately to suit; three fumed oak sideboards, £2 15s. each, six oak chairs and two arm-chairs to match, £3 12s. 6d.; set Queen Anne chairs, £9 9s.; fumigated oak dining-room set, £9 9s.; saddlebag suite, £5 5s.; five overmantels from 12s. 6d.; and several lounge chairs from 14s. 6d.; 10ft. solid mahogany dining table, 5ft. mahogany dining wagon in two parts; also bookcases, a convertible dining-room billiard table, balls, cues, etc.; handsome Louis XIV. ormolu clock set, with female figures of Cupid, 12gns., worth 50; and other articles, including table glass, 2 canteens of Sheffield plate, all too numerous to mention. The drawing-room furniture consists of some magnificent pieces of French furniture, including a quantity of buhl, Louis Seize, Vernis Martin cabinets, bureaus, escritoires, etc.; Louis XIV. cabinet, with bevelled plate back and china cupboard underneath, £4 10s.; small satin-wood boudoir suite, £7 7s.; Chesterfield in silk, 58s.; a most exquisite gilt drawing-room suite, 12gns.; very pretty drawing-room suite, £5 10s.; another drawing-room suite, £6 15s.; also Louis XIV. drawing-room set, consisting of cabinet, all bevelled plates in back, overmantel, settee, 2 easy chairs and 4 small chairs upholstered in a very fine tapestry, £8 10s. the lot. A Vernis Martin panel cabinet, 12gns.; Chesterfield, upholstered in satin £7 7s.; Italian card table, inlaid ivory and satinwood, £4 4s.; a Worcester dessert service, consisting of 18 plates and 6 centre stands, £5 5s.; most magnificent piano, £5 5s.; another piano, 10gns.; and a piano by Collard and Collard, 20gns.; a 7¼-octave trichord grand pianoforte, in ebonised case, by C. Bechstein; 20 other pianos, all makes, to be sold without any reserve; 150 oil paintings unframed; grandfather's clock in oak case, £5 17s. 6d.; and a very fine chiming grandfather's clock, in Sheraton case, 18gns.; 50 carpets, hardly soiled, from 10s.; some very fine Mirzapore, Turkey, and Oriental carpets to be sold without any reserve, a quantity of electric light fittings; 20 volumes of books; large quantity of silk draperies, gilt mirrors, etc. A miniature brougham and a Parisian victoria; a 14 h.p. motor-car, and another 24 h.p. motor-car; two large motor-coats and a quantity of furs, etc. Country and other buyers should call at once and see these goods. All goods will be delivered in town or country perfectly free of charge, or can be stored till required. The above goods are now on view, and are being sold daily from nine till nine, except Saturday, when we close at seven o'clock, at

The NEWMAN and OXFORD STREET FURNITURE and ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.),
AUCTIONEERS and VALUERS,
92, 93, 94, NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, W

One door from Oxford Street, three minutes from Tottenham Court Road and Regent Street, and adjoining all the principal Tubes. Good chance for dealers. Telephone 1,307 Central.

CATALOGUES, NOW READY, CAN BE HAD ON APPLICATION

# JOHN BULL.

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:*
*Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

Vol. IX. No. 235. Saturday, December 3rd, 1910. One Penny.


## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

*Letters must be addressed to the Editor, or the Publisher, at 67, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.*

*Editorial enquiries* MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

### TO ADVERTISERS.

*All applications for advertising spaces to be made to Messrs. Odhams Ltd., Advertising Dept., 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.*


DALY'S THEATRE.—EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, Mr. George Edwardes' production, THE DOLLAR PRINCESS, a musical play. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.15. Box-office (Mr. H. W. Anderson) 10 to 10.

GAIETY THEATRE. Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.
Every Evening, at 8, a Musical Play:
OUR MISS GIBBS. LAST NIGHTS. Box Office 10 till 10.

THE PLAYHOUSE, Charing Cross. CYRIL MAUDE.
Every Evening at 9, A SINGLE MAN. By Hubert Henry Davies.
At 8.30, "Between the Soup and the Savoury." Mat., Weds., Sats., 2.30.


## The John Bull League.

### MANCHESTER AND SALFORD BRANCH.

### GRAND SMOKING CONCERT,

in the

**MARBLE HALL, THE ALBION HOTEL, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER**

ON

**MONDAY, DECEMBER 5th, 1910.**

FIRST CLASS TALENT. ADMISSION FREE.

### A PUBLIC MEETING

will be held in the

**MEMORIAL HALL, ALBERT SQUARE, MANCHESTER,**

ON

**THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8th, 1910.**

**EX-LIEUT. ALLAN SUTOR**

will deliver an address on

**"THE ARMY FROM WITH N—AND WITHOUT."**

Chairman: Councillor H. ROSS CLYNE.

Doors open at 7.30. Commence at 8.

ADMISSION FREE.

NOTE.—This Meeting was originally fixed for December 1st, but, owing to the Elections, was postponed.

### BRISTOL BRANCH.

**COLSTON HALL, BRISTOL.**

The President,

**HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, ESQ., M.P.**

and

**EX-LIEUT. ALLAN SUTOR**

will address a

**PUBLIC MEETING**

ON

**FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9th, 1910.**

Doors open at 7.30. Commence at 8.

Prior to the commencement of the Proceedings a Recital on the Grand Organ will be given by Mr. Geo. Riseley.

ADMISSION FREE.

## THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

*[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]*

By the time these lines are read, the country will be in what are called "the throes" of the General Election. We shall be in the thick of it ourselves. Having taken a more or less independent line in the House—which is the "unpardonable sin" in politics—we are to be threatened with the fate which befel Lord Robert Cecil and Mr. Harold Cox, and has now overtaken Mr. Hilaire Belloc. But South Hackney is not Marylebone, or Preston, or Salford—and none of our honourable friends had a John Bull League behind him.

"Which reminds us" that we want every London member of the League—and as many from the country as can possibly get to town—to come and help us. We are playing for a big political stake, and our defeat would mean a nasty blow to the League. But "defeat" is a word not to be found in our vocabulary. In fact, we are always doubtful how to spell it.

Our Election Address will be found on another page. Will any reader who likes it show his appreciation in a practical way by coming down to our Central Committee Room, 25, Church Road, Homerton, and giving us a hand?

The best testimony to the independence of our editorial policy is to be found in the fact that our advertising pages are this week utilised by both Parties in connection with the Electoral Campaigns. A perusal of these two documents will probably leave the reader in a state of mental confusion—the only antidote to which will be found in a perusal of our Editor's Election Address.

It really looks as though business ideas were beginning to penetrate even the official mind. When last week, in calling the attention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to the fact that upwards of five millions of money is voted every year without one word of discussion or any kind of examination, we suggested the setting up of a permanent Finance Committee to check the Estimates, Mr. Lloyd George expressed his opinion that there was "much to be said in favour of the suggestion"—and we have reason to believe that, should he be at the Exchequer after the General Election, he will act upon it.

We were also gratified by the answer given by the Postmaster-General to our question about the wholesale reductions of employés and salaries which have recently been taking place in the staff of the National Telephone Company. How very polite Ministers are to us just now!

The Crown is always receiving windfalls of some kind or the other—of course, when we say the Crown, we mean the State. Here is an interesting example: During the year ended March 31 last, nearly £650,000 in money was found in undelivered letters and packets, of which, after every effort had been made to discover the owners, nearly £3,000 remained in the hands of the Post Office, and—in the words of the Postmaster-General—"was carried to revenue." What a wealth of tragedy may be hidden behind that simple statement!

---

It is worth noting that two "rising hopes," one of the terrific Tories and the other of the restless Radicals, have quitted safe seats to fight battles, with heavy odds against them, in other constituencies. Mr. Hemmerde, the brilliant young Liberal King's Counsel, leaves East Denbigh in order to tackle, in Portsmouth, that chronic scaremonger, Lord Charles Beresford, while Mr. Bonar Law, the hardest of the Tariff Reform nuts, has left Dulwich to do his best against Sir George Kemp, the champion of Free Trade in North-West Manchester. Both these gentlemen will probably be members of future Ministries; indeed, we may say in a whisper that we have already appointed Mr. Hemmerde Lord High Chancellor in our own, but we don't wish anybody to give him too high an opinion of himself by mentioning this to him at present.

---

Whatever else may be thought of him, whether he ought to be hanged like Crippen or be honoured with a statue like Lord Nelson, Mr. Lloyd George is certainly a maker of phrases. Take one from his East-end speech the other night. "The peerage," he said, "is created to ennoble the indiscretions of kings." After all, however, it is only fair to state that Nell Gwynne is not responsible for the creation of all the peers. The Liberal party have created a few.

---

There is in the speech another striking sentence which is as biting as anything yet said on either side, though neither Mr. F. E. Smith nor his old and tried friend Winston has fairly got to work as yet. "The Tory party must always have a bogey," said the Chancellor of the Exchequer, "like certain savage tribes who are addicted to devil worship. In 1885 it was Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. In 1895 it was Parnell. In 1900 it was Paul Kruger. At the last election it was the Kaiser. At this election it is Mr. John Redmond." Don't these wasps sting?

---

According to the Rev. John Graham, a Dundee minister, the modern music hall is "one of the most soul-debasing, moral-corrupting factors that exists (*sic*) at the present time; nobody ever goes there for any lesson, say, of purity, or courtesy, or culture, or refinement, for these qualities do not pay." Would any Dundee music hall manager like to say a few words in reply to this—pointing out that nobody ever goes to the Rev. John Graham's kirk for pleasure?

---

The Spanish prisoner seems to be unusually active just now. We have had so many copies of his autograph that we hope readers will refrain from adding further to our collection.

---

We observe that the *Daily Mirror* has been publishing a photograph of an alleged Parliamentary candidate, showing him at work in his capacity as an elementary school teacher, with a class of juveniles—mostly girls—gazing vacantly at a blackboard. It would be interesting to know by whose authority the photographer was permitted to enter the school. Perhaps Mr. Blair, the Education Officer of the L.C.C., will enlighten us?

Apropos the Lords, the Royal Humane Society might hasten their usually leisured footsteps to award their medal to Lord George Wellesley, who the other day gallantly jumped into the Thames from Putney Bridge and rescued a girl who had fallen into the water. Lords have so many uncomplimentary things said about them in these days, that it is a pleasure to recognise the good points of one of them, at any rate.

---

If the Home Secretary has a few moments to spare amid the shout and shock of political battle, will he be good enough to devote them to the consideration and elucidation of an allegation made by a man named Owen Gomme at the Court of Criminal Appeal? Gomme stated he was in Court at Chelmsford Sessions during the trial of two men, Walker and Malyon, charged with till robbery and sentenced to hard labour. When they were found guilty, he says he stood up in Court and remarked, "You have convicted innocent men; I stole the till," whereupon he was "at once caught by the throat and thrown out of Court." This man Gomme is now under arrest, on his own confession, for the crime, and the Criminal Appeal Court has quashed the conviction of the men sentenced to hard labour. This chivalrous conduct on the part of Gomme once more proves the theory of the late Bishop Creighton that even the very wicked are not as bad as the very good think they are; but it also proves one other thing—that the officer who caught Gomme by the throat and threw him out of Court when he made the confession at Chelmsford Sessions, imagines that justice is to be served by brutality. What the Home Secretary or the Crown Counsel in the case might try to find out is, why an attempt was made to choke the truth in this man's throat—assuming that his version of what occurred is to be relied on.

---

We recently referred to the campaign against sport carried on by Italian Socialists, and we are glad to hear that their brethren in this country do not share this particular prejudice. Indeed, some Socialist societies have actually started athletic clubs and are beginning to discuss what their attitude will be towards professionalism in sport under the Socialist system. This, of course, shows the superiority of Englishmen over foreigners. Even when our fellow-countrymen are converted to altruistic and unpractical ideas, they do not immediately discard all the fine old habits and pleasures which have contributed to the supremacy of the race.

---

A correspondent complains of the inadequacy of the arrangements of the Great Northern Railway Company for the comfort of passengers. He says that he recently travelled by the 8.15 p.m. train from King's Cross to Edinburgh, and that no refreshments could be got until he was near that city, and then only a cup of tea and a biscuit. The return journey, at 1.20 p.m., was taken under similar conditions. Perhaps the directors will look into the matter.

---

We have already commented upon the eccentricities of an old lady who calls herself "the Sailors' Friend." We now learn that there is another person of the same kidney, who seeks to make a rhyme by calling herself the Tailors' Friend. She has been fifty-four years trying to force foolish dogmas upon the snips, and is endeavouring to collect £5,000 to provide them with a hall, which she is very anxious shall not be regarded as a club. They might enjoy themselves in a club, and that would not at all agree with her scheme of soporific improvement. "I am never deceived," she arrogantly informed an interviewer, but we think she may have to eat her words if she expects every master tailor to give her a shilling, every foreman cutter sixpence, and every journeyman a penny to support her unnecessary propaganda.

The Debt Collecting Courts often reveal a painful state of things. We now learn that a jobbing joiner, whose family was suffering from scarlet fever, was told that he would be fined if he went to people's houses to work. As the judge very properly pointed out, no such restriction applies to doctors, who attend infectious cases and are allowed to go about possibly spreading diseases. If precautions are to be taken, it should surely be sufficient to insist upon working men being disinfected before starting out for their jobs. Otherwise, the people who interfere with them ought to provide some compensation.

---

In our issue of November 19th we referred to a suggestion by a correspondent that Mr. Lloyd George was in the habit of playing golf at Brighton on Sundays, and, in reply to the enquiry as to what we should say to such a thing, we expressed the opinion that our Rt. hon. friend would be "spiritually bunkered." A large number of letters having since reached us on the subject, we have made special enquiry—with the result that we can find no evidence in support of our correspondent's statement—which, indeed, at the time appeared to us somewhat incredible. Mr. Lloyd George, whatever may be his personal enthusiasm for the game, is far too shrewd a man to outrage the Welsh conscience by being otherwise than miserable on the Sabbath.

---

We receive a large number of complaints about the activity of foreign servants, and we can understand that it is irritating to find agencies asking heavy fees for supplying British servants while they are willing to provide foreigners entirely free of charge. It is, however, difficult to suggest a remedy for this state of things; one cannot interfere with the laws of supply and demand. Many foreigners are only too glad to obtain employment at a ridiculous wage in order to pick up a language. If employers like to turn themselves into honorary teachers and to put up with all the inconvenience of the foreigner, that is their lookout. The Aliens' Act has done very little good, and we are still waiting for the suggestion of reasonable remedies. Meanwhile, British servants had better learn how to serve.

---

The Sabbatarians of Scotland are in a dreadful stew. Their most cherished institution, the Scottish Sunday, is tottering to its fall. They can see "red ruin and the breaking up of laws" in the immediate future, for—tell it not in Gath—the Ranfurly Golf Club, near Glasgow, has agreed, by 139 to 85 votes, to allow Sunday play. This is the first time a Scotch club has been so greatly daring. Alas! puir Scotland.

---

We note with interest the statement of Mr. Wallace, Chairman of the London Sessions, that the binding over of prisoners for the first time guilty of minor offences has led to a steady diminution of crime. Constituted as it is of innumerable complexities, society is under obligation to give every sinner a chance of reformation. As soon as the man is sent to gaol for crime, he is branded as a criminal. From that instant the whole world is changed for him, subjectively and objectively; and he frequently continues to be criminal because he thinks he is down and done for, and it is no use making an effort to get up again. To bind him over, to put him on his good behaviour, to help him to struggle up to honesty again, is another matter, however. Get at the heart of him, see what you can do to find him employment, interest yourself in him at least until he is strong upon his moral feet, and it is obvious that society is the gainer; it has an honest man again in its midst instead of a rogue. The Probationers' Fund Mr. Wallace has started has this object in view, and London readers of JOHN BULL who are interested in criminology cannot do better than render it all the financial encouragement they can afford.

Mr. Denman, the Marlborough Street magistrate, has fined two men half-a-crown and costs each, for causing obstruction by offering to act as deputies to persons waiting to enter the Lyric Theatre. He holds it is "utterly unreasonable that persons should make a long string where they have no *bona fide* intention themselves of entering the theatre," and threatens that "if a small fine won't stop it, he will impose bigger ones." But what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. If Tom, Dick or Harry may not turn an honest penny by selling his place in a theatre queue, why should a district messenger, the servant of a public company, be allowed to do so?

---

Ratepayers will be relieved to hear that the London County Council has decided not to proceed with the rebuilding of Lambeth Bridge. Nobody will be much inconvenienced if the rebuilding is put off for another half-a-dozen years. Lambeth Borough Council itself does pretty well in the rate-making line, if what a correspondent tells us is true. He says that within the last few weeks he has "seen in Landor Road, Stockwell, the spectacle of a public thoroughfare dragged up, and a splendid bed of almost level concrete smashed to atoms by the picks of navvies, in order to make a new floor for a wooden roadway. With a little patching here and there, the old road would have done excellent service for a long time to come; yet with the rates rising as they have done these past few years from one cause or another, the Council piles up the agony in this reckless fashion." Oh, for a Business Local Government!

---

Probably the last has not been heard of the charge made by the Lambeth police against Mr. William Johnson, an independent gentleman, of Gloucester Road, Peckham. According to a constable named Shrimpton, Mr. Johnson, intoxicated and with his face bleeding, ran at him one night in a fighting attitude and set his dog on him, and he was therefore compelled to take him into custody. Inspector White, corroborating Shrimpton so far, gave evidence at the police court that the defendant was drunk when brought to the station. Unfortunately for the inspector and the constable, Dr. Esler, who saw the defendant at the police station, certified nothing more than that "This man has been drinking and is excited," and as there is not yet any law against drinking and being excited, it follows that Police-constable Shrimpton and Inspector White did not get far in support of their allegations.

---

On his own behalf the defendant gave evidence. He stated that on the night before this incident he had laid a complaint at the police-station against a Lambeth constable. On the night of his arrest he was in Peckham Grove with his dog when he heard somebody say, "Here comes the old ——." His face at that time was uninjured. Three officers suddenly appeared, and one of them caught hold of his arm and hit him on the jaw, while the others assaulted him in other ways. He was not drunk at the time. A man named Lee testified that in coming down the street he found three policemen holding the defendant. "They were twisting his arms, and one was punching him." It looks on the balance of evidence as if the police first attacked this man like brutal hooligans, and then trumped up the charge of drunkenness against him to screen their conduct. "I understand you are going to take this matter elsewhere," said the magistrate, addressing the defendant. "I am going to say to you, in very guarded language, that you have succeeded in defending yourself against the charge of drunkenness. I discharge you from here." What the police have to meet, it seems to us, is an indictment on four counts: namely, assault, malicious arrest, conspiracy and perjury. Has Mr. Johnson consulted his solicitor?

What do you think of this—which we have elicited from Mr. Haldane by means of questions in the House of Commons? This country is in the habit of defraying the whole of the expenses of foreign officers who come over here to witness our Army manœuvres, but when our officers pay return visits to Germany, they have to bear the whole of their own expenses; and in addition, they were this year informed that they would have to provide even their own horses! Oh, for that Business Government!

---

We also ventured to enquire upon what principle of public interest foreign officers are invited over here at all to witness our manœuvres. Considering that the object of these annual demonstrations is to perfect our machinery for the destruction of foreign nations in time of war, one would almost think it would be wiser to keep our plans to ourselves. Mr. Haldane, however, says it is a matter of "international courtesy." Imagine Lord Kitchener saying that!

---

"Liberalism," says the *Evening Standard*, "is like a horse maddened by flies—Socialist flies, Irish flies, sectarian flies, flies buzzing in their anxiety to infect the party with all the virus of a thousand fads." Well, let's have a Business Government, and we'll catch-em-alive-o.

---

Evidently the ingenious inhabitants of the island of Inishmore want to eat their murphies and have them. There are 227 of them. The County Council of Galway has not been able to get any person in the island to collect the rates—apparently on the mainland nobody is anxious for the post, and therefore the islanders have been rate-free for two years. As they don't pay the rates, it is as obvious as old Stilton that they should not be allowed to vote, wherefore the Revising Barrister has struck the whole 227 off the register. Their argument against this decision in the Dublin Court of Appeal was that, as there was no rate collector, it wasn't their fault that they did not pay rates. The answer to this ingenious plea is that they could and can pay their rates voluntarily and direct to the County Council. Consequently their appeal was dismissed, and anxious as we are to wipe the tear from Erin's eye, we decline to regard this calamitous disfranchisement as another injustice to that lachrymose damsel. If she will be wilful, she must wail.

---

Another instance of the utterly unsympathetic way in which ticket-of-leave men are hampered in their genuine efforts to find employment is furnished by recent proceedings before the Manchester Stipendiary. A convict on licence was charged before him with failing to report his change of address since his release last May on ticket-of-leave. On leaving gaol he had served part of a three years' sentence. For a portion of the period since, he had been detained in hospital, suffering from chest trouble, the rest of the time he had tramped the country for work, "but was unable to get more than a few days'." It was admitted by a detective-inspector in evidence that previous to this sentence of penal servitude the man had not had a bad record, and obviously he would not have been let out on ticket-of-leave unless his conduct had been good. Yet this Manchester Stipendiary, for a mere technical breach of the conditions of the ticket, sentenced the man to a month's imprisonment and even gratuitously added that he might possibly be required to serve the remainder of his term of penal servitude. It is hard enough in these competitive days for a man of irreproachable character to get into work again, when once he gets out; it is infinitely harder for a convict trying honestly to win back the human sympathy, and human help, and human confidence he has lost. "I have never had a fair chance to start afresh," was the man's comment on the Stipendiary's sentence; and of a truth we do not think he has.

The latest about the stained-glass window which Mr. Alderman Wise has placed in St. Luke's Church, Southampton, in memory of General Gordon, is that he proposes to take legal steps to remove the figure of the General and introduce into his place another figure associated with the ancient days of the town. It would be in much better taste, and relieve the church of St. Luke's from the suspicion of permanently advertising an objectionable form of religious humbug, if the donor left Saint Gordon where he is and removed Saint Wise utterly from the precincts. When a man puts a stained glass window in a church to the memory of a dead national hero and introduces his own commonplace figure into one of the lights, he cannot expect to escape the imputation of being anxious, not to glorify the memory of the national hero, but to glorify himself. If Alderman Wise really thinks he is somebody in particular, why does he not persuade the Southampton Town Council to grant him space in order to erect a statue to himself in one of the main thoroughfares?

---

Probably the Vicar of St. Luke's is so fond of stained glass windows that he does not much mind what they commemorate as long as they look pretty. Dr. Trevaskis keeps himself very busy appealing for funds for the beautification of his church, and as he accepted the Alderman's contribution he may presently see his way to accept a window in memory of Trafalgar Nelson, or Waterloo Wellington, surrounded by the angelic forms of the Mayor and Corporation, with the Town Clerk winging his way over the distant horizon. Already Dr. Trevaskis announces his intention to devote the next three years' collections at the Children's Services to the provision of "a marble platform for the lectern to match the pulpit," and in addition he is appealing for £125 for a spacious oak porch as a memorial to King Edward, to be called the King's Porch. Meanwhile, looking at the list of church collections for the month, we do not notice even one for the sick and needy of the parish. Is this an oversight of the churchwardens?

---

From what we can see ahead of it this General Election promises about as much oratorical slanging and mud-chucking as the last one. The worst of it is, some of the slangers and the mud-chuckers obviously don't mean to hurt; they are merely doing it for the fun of the thing, while those who are sincere in the exercise, like Lord Willoughby de Broke, seem to think that unless they get purple in the face and short in the wind over it, the whole Constitution will come down wallop. But it really wouldn't.

---

Something seems to have gone wrong with Doan's Backache and Kidney Pills. For instance, the *Belfast Evening News* came our way the other evening. In one column it was stated that a Belfast woman, whose personal experience of 8 years ago was reported in the local press, had "something of great interest to add." Then the account went on to say that Mrs. A. J. Arthur, of 31, Henry Street, Belfast, had suffered from pains in the back and loins, headache, dizziness and depression, and the lady added, "The first few doses of these pills gave me wonderful relief, and before I had been using the medicine long I was completely cured." Two columns further away this is what we read in the obituary: "Arthur.—November 9th, at her residence, 31, Henry Street, Ann Jane, wife of Thomas Arthur. The remains of my dearly beloved wife will be removed from her late residence for interment in Dundonald Cemetery to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon. Friends will please accept this (the only) intimation." By the way, we almost forgot to mention that at the end of the former account appeared this intimation, "Be sure you get the same pills as Mrs. Arthur had." We offer no advice. It is not *our* funeral.

We note in the Rev. C. T. Aston, "vicar" of St. Matthew's, Rugby, a parson of a type by no means familiar. In conjunction with the Wesleyans in the town, he has not only been holding a "United Mission," but through his parish magazine has invited his congregation to attend united Prayer Meetings in the local Wesleyan chapel. Almost provokes one into giving him a hearty slap on the back, doesn't it?

We venture again to appeal to our readers for help at our own election. A great effort is being made to defeat us. Independent political action is not encouraged by "Headquarters," and nothing would delight the Party hacks more than to see us follow in the wake of Lord Robert Cecil, Mr. Harold Cox and Mr. Hilaire Belloc. But with the help of our friends, and of the John Bull League, we hope to vanquish our opponents not less effectively than we have done before.

Just a mem. from the report of the recent stud-tramway case.

Counsel (to Sir John Benn): "Why was it necessary to impute dishonesty to the other side?"

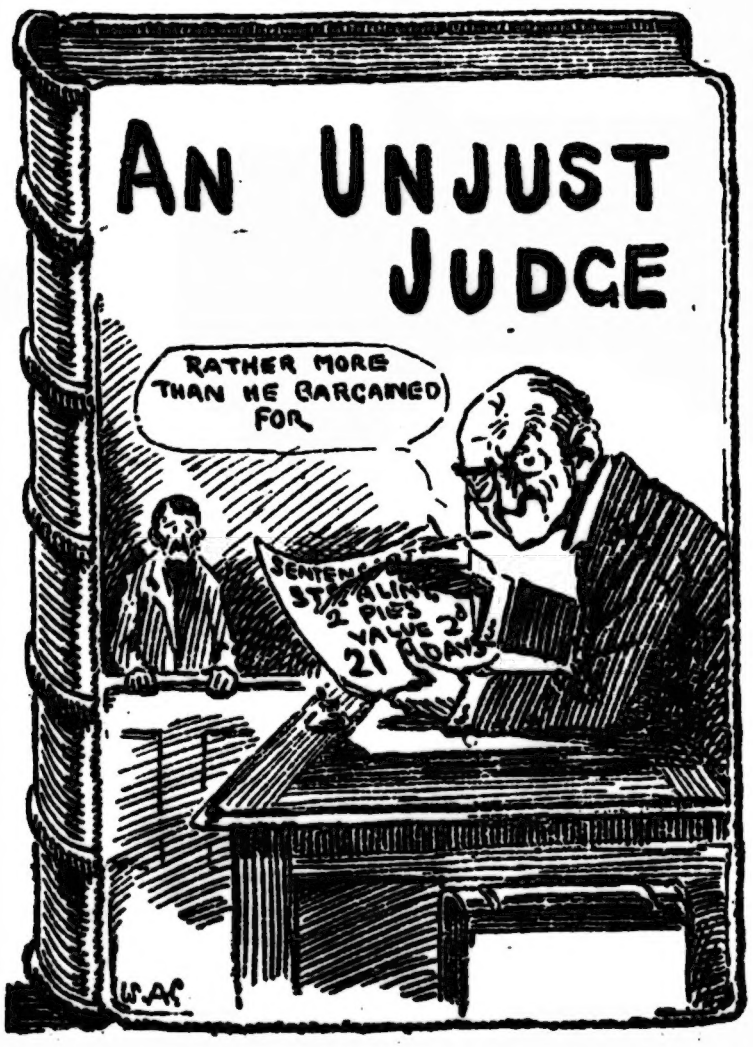
Sir John Benn: "Well, that is the usual thing in politics."

Of course he meant *Party* Politics.

Mr. Herbert Nield, M.P., says that Mr. Asquith killed the late King. Perhaps he will also tell us who killed Cock Robin?

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

A merchant, who had a long outstanding account due to him from a man in America, was advised to put its collection in the hands of a certain smart New York lawyer—who agreed to undertake the business on the basis of half each. Time passed, and unable to get any news from the lawyer, the merchant cabled him for information. A few days elapsed, and then the reply came:—"Have got my half—*yours hopeless.*"




JOHN BULL'S BOOKSHELF.

# "John Bull's" Biscuits.

## NOTICES.

*AGE.—Biscuits are not given to general servants "a to zy," or to veterans of 8 years of age. The ages of the former are often inscrutable, while the latter may be enjoying their second childhood.*

*PATENT MEDICINES.—We do not give biscuits to patent medicine vendors for the injunction to the public to get "the same pills as Mr. Robinson had."*

*BRIDEGROOMS.—No more wedding cake for these harmless, necessary adjuncts when they go away "in a costume of rose vieux, trimmed with glace, with hat to match." They evidently foresee who is destined to wear the breeches, and they are lucky to get away at all.*

*MARRIAGES IN THE DEATHS' COLUMN.—No biscuits for these. They are often the grave of love.*

*LODGERS.—No biscuits for widows who want young men to share room. Most of them do*

*For advertising, "Startling News.—Corns cured* AFTER SUFFERING 21 YEARS WITH NORRIS' CORN CURE,"
THE PROPRIETORS OF NORRIS' CORN CURE
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

*For stating, "The fact of his* DEATH *is, we understand, being concealed from Count Tolstoi, the physicians fearing that the shock might prove fatal,"*
*THE EVENING NEWS*
TAKES THE BISCUIT,

*For announcing the execution of Crippen under the heading "Belle Elmore's Murder* EXPATIATED,"
*THE EVENING NEWS* (Liverpool)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating "A hippopotamus hunt, realistic and very picturesque, was arranged here (Livingstone, Rhodesia) to illustrate the native method of* EXTERMINATING THIS DANGEROUS RIVER PEST FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT,"
*THE DAILY MAIL*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For advertising "Gramaphone, Junior Monarch, excellent tone, 30 records;* OWNER LEAVING DUBLIN; MUST CLEAR"
AN ADVERTISER IN *THE DUBLIN EVENING MAIL*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating in a paragraph on the eating of ices at luncheon, "It appears that ices are not only harmful, but are positively* BENEFICIAL TO THE DIGESTION,"
*THE DAILY MAIL* (Birmingham),
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating that: "In Norway widowers must not remarry until six months after the death of their* WIDOWS,"
*THE EVENING POST* (Dundee)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating that a horse was "frightened by the* NOISE *of the two tubs placed by the Corporation for the purpose of closing the thoroughfare,"*
*THE LEICESTER MAIL*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For reporting Mr. Councillor Dawson as stating at a social function that his impression was: "That gatherings of this kind removed some of the* HIDEOUS SECRETS *[idiosyncrasies] of one and all,"*
*THE TODMORDEN HERALD*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating in its account of a whist drive, "The supper provided by Mrs. Smith was the subject of many* COMPLAINTS *and when subsequently dancing was commenced the time for* DISPENSING *arrived all too quickly,"*
*THE NORTH-EASTERN DAILY GAZETTE*
(Middlesbrough)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating (according to the "Derby Daily Express") that he had sent a prisoner away "to make a fresh start, but the accused returned and* WOULD *take* GOOD *advice with the result that he was once more before the magistrates,"*
MR. WILLIAMS (Derby Police Court Missionary)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

## SALVATION ARMY EMIGRATION REVELATIONS.

### £7,000 BONUSES GO IN EXPENSES.

[*The following statement demands the serious attention of the British public. That somewhat mulish body is often deceived. It imagines, for example, that the Salvation Army carries on a benevolent agency by means of its emigration offices. If the figures below are reliable—and they are taken from the official balance-sheet of the "Army"—then the whole thing is a myth. Or rather it is simply a big booking system, which could be infinitely better managed if placed in the hands of the shipping agents.*]

We have frequently stated in these columns that there are serious objections to Salvation Army trading—viz., that it destroyed the philanthropic character of its social work; that when any branch of its social operations ceased to be charitable, it became commercial and, therefore, competitive; and that the claim for public support of its social work is not justified by either the amount or the character of the charity it bestows upon its recipients.

We shall prove this in one sentence out of the latest balance-sheet, which Mr. Bramwell Booth was compelled by the effect of the disclosures which appeared in these columns to advertise. Here is the condemnatory sentence:

"*Only £565 10s. 6d. was received last year from the charitable public towards its Emigration Department which General Booth organised seven years ago to help those in need in this country to make a fresh start in Canada. Only £565! while £38,179 12s. 9d. was paid over the counters of the booking offices of the Army on account of ocean passages, and inland rails, etc.*"

What was, therefore, begun as a charity has developed into a series of shops, taking £50,000 of the people's money which, legitimately, should go through the hands of the shipping agents of this country! In all our experience we have never known a more barefaced sham perpetrated in the name of philanthropy.

It may well be thought that there must be splendid profit. Not a bit of it! As a business it does not pay, while the amount of charity dispensed in this way is farcical. The amount derived from Government bonuses, commissions, percentage made on emigrants' deposits, etc., totalled last year in all £4,884 5s. 11d., while £8,499 1s. 5½d. was spent in rent, advertising, salaries, and "special charges in connection with officers from Canada facilitating the work in England and assisting emigrants to their destination in Canada."

There is a suspicious flavour about the lumping of the "special charges" which we will charitably pass by.

How, then, is the difference between £4,884 and £8,500—£3,616—made up? It will scarcely be believed that this huge trading concern received from the Darkest England Fund (as shown on page iv. of the balance-sheet) £3,000—which is money subscribed during the year by the admirers of the social work—to bolster up a *trade* with a turnover of £50,998 9s. 9½d.!

"But surely," someone asks, "the Salvation Army Emigration Society helps poor people to emigrate?" Well, the balance-sheet of this department of the "Army's" operations has this appended to it: "We have examined the above statement with the books, accounts, and vouchers relating thereto, and certify the same to be correct.—KNOX, CROPPER AND CO., Chartered Accountants." There is, therefore, no mistake in the figures; we are not left to surmises and deductions. They were also passed by Messrs. William and Bramwell Booth, and they coolly inform the public that out of their world-wide emigration transactions they advanced to emigrants last year £1,147 0s. 1d. only! And that is the extent of their charity!

Reckoning each advance at £10 per head, it means that out of the 10,000 men, women and children who embarked "to the music of the Blood and Fire"—and thus creating the impression that they were all being "assisted" by the "Army" to a better land—only 115 were so assisted. If we fix the aid at a £5 average, the number is but 230.

We have made some "sweeping statements" about the "Army's" shelters, "metropoles," etc., from time to time, but they all pale before these unqualified admissions, in plain figures, published in the "Army's" own balance-sheet.

It is difficult to understand from the balance-sheet the proportion of loss upon loans made to emigrants. It cannot, however, be large, for General Booth and Colonel Lamb constantly pay a tribute to the department by announcing that such is the reliable character of their clients that over 90 per cent. of the loans are repaid within three years of landing in the new country.

To properly analyse the extravagant and exorbitant methods of administration of this department, we should require to know how many are employed on the staff, and how many officers of the Salvation Army, whose salaries were paid out of the general funds, acted as chaperons to parties in Canada. The balance-sheet suggests by the phrase, "including the expenses of conductors, travelling with the emigrants," that this is a big item, whereas it is well-known that these conductors travel by land and water at the hospitality of the shipping companies and Provincial Governments of Canada, costing the "Army" nothing.

As it is reported that representatives of the Canadian branch of the "Army" are on their way to this country to "boom" its emigration operations, the public—especially the subscribers to "The Darkest England Fund"—should demand some explanation of this extraordinary state of affairs. Is it quite honest to keep the expensive emigration premises open? Would it not be really more just if the General were to stop his emigration sham and allow the bonuses and commissions to flow into the pockets of the ordinary shipping agents, who make no boast of philanthropy in the matter and can conduct the business at a profit?

The public have, also, a right to ask how far the Emigration Department is now helping to solve the unemployed problem.

These questions are the more pertinent inasmuch as the "Army" has no special facilities, as is generally believed, for dealing with emigrants at the port of disembarkation. It has no colonies, no land settlements, and, like other societies in Canada, is almost entirely dependent upon the Government Bureaux for lists of vacant situations. And with the nature of these the readers of JOHN BULL have been made familiar from time to time.

Colonel George J. Jolliffe, in replying to a request by one of our correspondents for information respecting the charges and criticisms that have been passed upon the "Army" in this paper, said: "The 'Army's' plan with reference to adverse criticisms upon its work has always been, 'Go on with your work and leave the critics to answer themselves.'" But, Colonel, the salvation side of this emigration work of yours is almost nil. Were you "called by God" to run a sham?

## NATIONAL TELEPHONE COMPANY AND ITS EMPLOYES.

We recently referred to the wholesale reductions which were taking place in the staff of the National Telephone Company, in both numbers and wages, and on Thursday of last week Mr. Bottomley addressed the following question to the Postmaster-General:—

> Whether he is aware that many of the employees of the National Telephone Company are being reduced in status and wages and that wholesale reductions are taking place in the staff; whether this is being done with his knowledge and approval; and, if not, whether he will make inquiry into the matter.

Mr. Herbert Samuel replied:—

> I cannot learn that there is any good foundation for the statement that the status and wages of many of the employees of the National Telephone Company are being reduced.
>
> I have seen various statements indicating a fear on the part of the Directors of the company that it would be necessary to reduce their construction staff; but I hope that these anticipations may not be realized, especially in view of the arrangements under which extensions of the telephone system will be provided by them on behalf of the Post Office during the short remaining period of their license.

This declaration by the Postmaster-General was immediately telephoned through to the Company, and was followed within an hour by an intimation that no further reductions would take place.

We are extremely pleased to have been of some service to the Company's employees.

## *ANOTHER* LUNACY SCANDAL.

### GETTING RID OF A HUSBAND.

Mr. Samuel Arundel Lock, an insurance broker and valuer, carrying on business, in the City of London and elsewhere, under the name of Samuel A. Lock and Co., has related to us his experience of the Lunacy Laws of this country and how they can be used with impunity to put away inconvenient husbands and others.

Mr. Lock tells us that his married life was not a happy one. His wife repeatedly pressed him to sell up everything, and give her half the proceeds, and a deed of separation. But as this proposal did not appeal to him, she made things still more uncomfortable. She succeeded in getting him certified as a lunatic, and sent to Wandsworth. He says he was perfectly well at the time, except a little frightened at his wife's doings. He was not detained very long, and on discharge went back to his wife. Soon afterwards, his wife had him put away again. He was arrested by the police and sent to Stone Asylum, where he was employed part of the time in the Steward's Office. Again his detention was short, but on coming out and taking over his business, he found it had been practically ruined.

Mr. Lock says he did his best to establish friendly relations with his wife, but without success. The result of the estrangement was that for the third time he was arrested, and "put away," and on this occasion he was detained for over five years and a half. Between October, 1909, and July, 1910, he was under the medical supervision of Dr. James Stanley Robertson, and we have before us this sworn statement from that gentleman:

> In the matter of Samuel Arundel Lock, a person of unsound mind not so found by inquisition; and in the matter of the Lunacy Acts, 1890.
>
> I, James Stanley Robertson, of 14, Derwent Road, Palmers Green, in the County of Middlesex, M.R.C.S., make oath and say as follows:—
>
> I was acting as *locum tenens* at the Brighton County Borough Asylum, Haywards Heath, during the time the above-named Samuel Arundel Lock was a patient there, namely, from October, 1909, to July, 1910. He was under my direct charge until he left the said institution in the month of July, and during that period I saw nothing either physically or mentally wrong with him.
>
> I am therefore of opinion that he is well able to look after and attend to his business affairs, and that the whole trouble of his detention appears to have been brought about by domestic trouble with his wife.
>
> Since his leaving the said institution I have seen and conversed with him, and am pleased to report that he continues in the best of health.

We may add a letter from Mr. A. Herbert Burns, who has known Mr. Lock for upwards of 20 years, and is now acting as his solicitor. The letter is dated November 10th;

> I have much pleasure in stating that I have known Mr. Samuel Arundel Lock for upwards of twenty years.
>
> The sole cause of his being locked up in a lunatic asylum was the domestic squabbles between himself and his wife, and except for this detention I have always considered him, and do now, as a strong man, both mentally and physically.

When will the Government take up this grave question of the Lunacy Laws?

GOING *FROM* THE COUNTRY.

## THE HOULDER LINE.

### OUR VIEW OF THE COMPANY'S POSITION FULLY CONFIRMED

On the day of the publication of our last issue, containing our startling article upon this concern, the shareholders in it received the Annual Report and Statement of Account for 1909. They must at once have repeated our slogan, "If you see it——." As we surmised, the Preference Shareholders (and doubtless the Stock Exchange) did not receive their reports until late that evening.

The document ostensibly shows the state of the Company to be a little better than it was at the end of 1908—superficially examined, there appears to be an improvement. Cynics may, however, say that as the loss of two steamers (the *Langton Grange* and the *Southern Cross*) is reported to have taken place in the year under review, it may be said that the slightly more favourable position claimed is due to the fact that the management had two fewer vessels to work, and hence were able to deduct less management and other fees!

But let us examine the accounts.

No depreciation has been set aside; no preference dividend has been paid—but a balance of profit of £4,116 is shown against the losses for the two previous years. The Company, however, before any deduct can be paid, has to make up the following arrears

| | |
|---|---|
| Depreciation Fund short .. .. | £203,198 0 0 |
| Preferred Dividend short .. .. | 54,880 0 0 |
| Balance of Loss on three years .. | 10,501 0 0 |
| | £268,579 0 0 |

The shareholders are therefore £41,145 further off a dividend than they were at the end of 1908, besides which the average age of the Fleet is one year more.

The investments are still valued at cost, and, in place of interest being credited on these, there is a debit balance of £2,963 for interest *paid*—doubtless for cash accommodation.

In our former article in the last issue, we stated that "the only course seemed reconstruction and new management and superintendence." The directors state in the Report that "the time has now arrived for the re-organization of the capital of the Company, and a scheme is now under consideration which will in due course be submitted to the shareholders." But what about a new Management Agreement, whereby the shareholders may participate in some of the profits made by Houlder Brothers, who manage and "milk" the steamers—or are the unfortunate shareholders to have their capital value reduced, while the managers still continue to deduct their huge commissions?

Why not have new managers in Australia, *and in the office at home*—or, rather, why do not the shareholders insist on the old hands, under whose guidance 12½ per cent. was paid, being put in charge of the Company's affairs?

One of the most interesting items in the Report, however, is the statement that Major John Weston Parson Peters—late of the 7th Dragoon Guards, of the Remount Department and ex-Military Governor of Pretoria—has joined the Board. In 1902, Major Peters' connection with the Company, as a shareholder as well as a Remount officer, called forth a great deal of comment in the House of Commons, and the partiality of the Remount Department for contracts with Houlder Brothers and Co., both for the purchase of horses and the shipping of them, elicited much criticism—especially in view of the fact that General Truman (also of the Remount Department) and Major Peters were both shareholders in the Houlder Line.

By the way—at the last annual meeting, the chairman, in his speech, after giving details of the rise and fall in the exports of meat from Queensland for a series of years, said:—"If you compare these figures with our balance sheet you will see that the profit and loss accounts have varied in pretty much the same ratio as the exports of beef from Queensland; in fact, the loss of the Queensland meat freight has been the principal factor that has contributed to the falling off of the profits."

The Queensland beef trade is now practically collapsing—indeed, one of the largest shippers has discontinued all shipment. What is now to become of the largest and most valuable of the Company's steamers, representing the greater part of the capital of the Company, which were built for employment in the Queensland beef trade?

## THE THINGS THAT MATTER.

By Norman Tiptaft.

The things that mainly occupy the attention of politicians are the House of Lords, Tariff Reform, Free Trade, and the Navy. The things that occupy the Church's attention are denominational teaching in schools, the alteration of the Prayer-book, and missions to the heathen. The things that occupy the ordinary common or garden man are football, horse-racing, drinking beer, gardening, flirtation, and business. There may be (probably are) a few items that I have omitted, but those enumerated form the bulk of the things with which politicians, Christians (I don't use the word in order to emphasise the difference between them) and ordinary men are mainly concerned.

Far be it from me to impiously suggest that these things matter not at all; but I *do* suggest that they are not the *most* important things—not the things which concern most nearly the highest interests of the country—that they are but secondary, and that in our obsession with them we have neglected the urgent and primary things of life.

Because the urgent things of life to-day, despite our advanced civilisation, are the *primary* things. Food, clothing, shelter . these are the trinity of which all people stand in need, and it is of these in many millions of cases in this country that they are sadly short. In the secondary things, education, art galleries, parks (all good and necessary, yet secondary), we have made progress, but to-day here in England one quarter of the population exists below the hunger level. Sixteen million people live in what can only be described as slums (houses of 4s. a week and less); half the children born to the working classes die before they are five years old. In the houses of the comfortable classes the infantile death-rate is less than one-third of the poor districts—proof conclusive of the urgency of the food, clothing and shelter problem. And, further, it must be borne in mind that while these primary things are the urgent necessity of the present, they do not stand for the final achievement of society; but they do stand as the foundations on which alone any further development is possible. It is absurd to mumble "Thy Kingdom come on earth" while omitting "Give us this day our daily bread." It is only in bodies that have been made sound by good food, good clothing, good housing, that strong and healthy minds can be developed.

Therefore, the things that matter most, the urgent things, are not the House of Lords, nor the heathen, nor football, but the supplying with food, clothes and shelter, the people—all the people—of the country. It is that problem which is the only one worth considering; it is by the solution of that our civilisation will stand or fall.

It is a big thing. Some statesmen and churchmen and business men have gone so far as to say it is an impossible thing to solve satisfactorily; that we are not capable of ensuring decent food, clothing and shelter to every child born in the country.

Others suggest not only that it can be done, but the way in which it may be done. Personally, I do neither. I merely state that we have solved the problem of flight, of telegraphy, of steam, of electricity; that our labour-saving machinery has made production and distribution possible on a scale undreamed of two hundred years ago; that the primitive tribes, who knew nothing of these later things, solved the problem of food, clothing and shelter for the whole of their members; that if they, without labour-saving machinery, could do it, we surely ought to be able to do it—nay, that we *could* do it, did we but set ourselves honestly and seriously to try.

. . . . .

For these are the things that matter.

## BIRTHDAYS OF THE WEEK.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREETINGS.

*December 2nd.*—Sir F. C. Gould.

Long may it be ere the churchyard mould
Covers the bones of Sir F. C. Gould.

*December 5th.*—Sir Frederick Bridge, Tom Gallon, and Sir Henry W. Lucy ("Toby").

May Bridge long stand, and Gallon long flow,
And Toby long utter his gay bow-wow!

## ELECTION PARODIES FOR ALL PARTIES.

By Richard Morton.

*Solo by Mr. Redmond. Air—"The Wearin' of the Green."*

Say, champions, have you heard the news
That's spreading far, I vow?
They say Home Rule is coming soon,
'Tis very nea[illegible]now.
Let's appeal to our constituents,
And proudly tell them that
Ould Ireland as a nation" is
The goal we're aiming at.
Oh, I've got the Yankee dollars,
And I'm spoiling for a fight,
I've instructed Misther Asquith
For to set the land alight;
And we're going to get our Parleyment
Stuck where it will be seen;
You can tell the men and women—
Keep your eye on College Green!

*Chorus by the Irish Party. Air—"We Don't Want to Fight."*

We do want to fight,
By St. Patrick, yes, we do;
We've got the bhoys, we've got the gab,
We've got the dollars, too;
We have fought the Red before, and the Green will fight again,
And the Saxon shall not rule at Dublin Castle!

*Solo by Mr. Asquith. Air—"Tit-willow."*

On a seat in the Chamber, a poor little Peer
Sighed, "Veto! *What* Veto? *My* Veto!"
And I said to his lordship, "Why do you sit here,
Crying, 'Veto—Your Veto—That Veto!'"
Then he lifted his coronet off from his brow,
And he sobbed and he sighed, "Why, I guess, from the row,
That I've orders to go, and I've got to go now,
*Minus* Veto, the Veto, my Veto!"

*Chorus by the Radical Party. Air—"The Flowers that Bloom in the Spring."*

From the Peers that loll in the Lords, tra-la,
We are going to take out the shine;
Already we're making them prance, tra-la,
And soon on their ashes we'll dance, tra-la,
For we know that our mission's divine.
And that's why we shout as our party applauds,
"Up, up with the People and down with the Lords!"
Tra-lal-lal-lal-lal-la! etc.

*Solo by the Marquis of Lansdowne. Air—"The Vicar of Bray."*

The rule has been since early days,
When Peers were first created,
That when it came to making laws,
The Lords predominated.
And this is fact that I'll proclaim,
Whoever else may bray, sir;
No matter what the Commons rule,
The Lords shall have last say, sir.

*Solo by Mr. Balfour. Air—"Bonnie Dundee."*

Come, bring up your voters and lend them your cars,
They have had smoking concerts and drinks and cigars;
And now they must vote, for the fight's getting warm,
For Navy, and Union, and——
[*Spoken*—"Oh, yes, thanks for reminding me——"]
For Navy, and Union, and Tariff Reform!

*Chorus by the Unionist Party. Air—"In Cellar Cool."*

Beneath the rule of Radicals
The Ship of State is sinking;
Let all good boys turn from the joy
Of picture shows and rinking.
'Tis time that we, from follies free,
Got down to serious thinking;
So vote, vote straight, to save the State—
The State that's sinking, sinking!

*Chorus by the Labour Party. Air—"'E Dunno where 'e Are."*

If Jack Jones won't eat the biscuit
You can see how we stand him all alone;
Won't join in the sub. for politics,
Wants to do his thinking on his own;
Has the cheek and impudence
To vote for his own M.P.
Since the working man began to tumble what was going on,
Why, we dunno where we be!

*Solo by the Ordinary Person. Air—"Oh, dear What Can the Matter Be?"*

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?
Oh, dear, why should this patter be?
Oh, dear, what can the clatter be?
Dinning so hard in my ear.
If you should ask me, I'll say in my ditty,
I really confess that I think it a pity
To upset the business of country and city
This Christmassy time of the year!

# BALZAC'S BEST NOVELS

## As selected by Clement Shorter, Esq., Editor of "The Sphere."

## EACH NOVEL COMPLETE AND UNEXPURGATED.

## 14 Volumes—First Payment 2/6 only.

To the man or woman who is concerned with the study of character as the mainspring of action, as to the philosophic observer of mankind and to the plain straightforward reader who likes his fiction to be a real record of real life, the novels of Balzac have an enduring charm.

How simple is his spell. How lightly he taxes the mind with all his greatness. How easily and yet how subtly does he make clear the working of the human heart unchanged and unchanging throughout a constantly changing civilisation.

It will be good news to those who are only beginning to realise that the novels of Balzac more than those of any other writer will bear reading and re-reading again and again—to hear that the Caxton Publishing Company is now issuing in a small series a selection of the Best Novels of Balzac for the convenience of those who do not wish to buy the complete Caxton edition of Balzac, and yet who wish to make a profitable acquaintance with Balzac through the best of his works.

The selection of the Best Novels of Balzac was placed in the hands of Mr. Clement Shorter, the Editor of 'The Sphere,' an acknowledged authority on the subject.

### What Mr. Clement Shorter says:

"I have been asked which, in my judgment, are the best novels of Balzac. There is little difficulty in coming to a decision. I would give them as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Cousin Bette. | Eugenie Grandet. |
| Cousin Pons. | The Lily of the Valley. |
| La Duchesse de Langeais. | The Illustrious Gaudissart. |
| The House of the Cat and Racket. | The Village Cure. |
| Gobseck. | The Country Doctor. |
| Old Goriot. | The Magic Skin. |
| | The Unknown Masterpiece. |

### Each Novel Complete and Unexpurgated.

"Something has been said of the fact that the publishers advertise that their Balzac is 'unexpurgated.' This is of the utmost importance. The charge that a translator 'betrays' is justified where there is a prurient attempt to modify and alter phrases in the interests of Mrs. Grundy. Nothing can justify that. When face to face with a great classic we want the book as near as possible as the author presented it.

"Altogether it would be impossible to speak too highly of the excellence of translation of this edition of Balzac's novels. There are those who say that Balzac should be read in the original, as only thus can you secure his peculiar charm. It is possible to lay too much stress on this point. At least half of Balzac's work relies not so much upon quality of style as upon strength of intellect, and that intellectual power can be captured in a translation, particularly in a translation so good as this."

But as some of these selected stories of Balzac are but short stories, or comparatively short stories, and as moreover their charm and interest are greatly accentuated when they are read in conjunction with other Stories—the designs of which have direct reference to them—the Publishers, while they have kept this series a small and compact one, have not confined it strictly to the above list. To give merely one instance. The two first of the Stories selected by Mr. Shorter are "Cousin Bette" and "Cousin Pons." Both of these though each in itself is complete as a story form a part of the admirable series known as "The Poor Relations."

And so the Publishers have thought it well to include the whole series of "The Poor Relations" in "The Best Novels of Balzac" series.

"The Best Novels of Balzac" in fourteen volumes of a style and a size convenient for constant reading, include in all twenty-six Novels, each one absolutely complete and unexpurgated.

### The Magnificent Illustrations.

These fourteen handy volumes are beautifully illustrated by great French Artists, who have embodied the very spirit of the Author. The frontispieces are etchings printed from the copper plates.

"The Best Novels of Balzac" are issued on the same advantageous terms which the Caxton Publishing Company has already made so deservedly popular. This is to say the set of fourteen volumes are delivered for a first payment of 2/6, the balance being paid by a few small monthly payments.

### TWO APPRECIATIONS.

MR. ANDREW LANG writes:

"It is impossible to enter on a detailed criticism of Balzac's novels. In them he scales every height, and sounds every depth, of human character. The qualities of Balzac are his extraordinary range of knowledge, observation, sympathy, his steadfast determination to draw every line and shadow of his subject, and his keen analysis of character and conduct."

"THE ATHENÆUM:"

"Balzac—whose work has had more influence on modern fiction than that of any other writer."

## A FREE BOOKLET.

We have prepared a charming detailed prospectus containing interesting information about Balzac, his life, and his work, which will be sent post free to those who apply for it. It contains a list of the works included in "Balzac's Best Novels." It will also tell you how the fourteen volumes are delivered for a first payment of 2s. 6d., the balance being paid by few small monthly payments.

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, and without any obligation on my part:

Detailed prospectus of "BALZAC'S BEST NOVELS" with terms of easy payments.

NAME .....
(Send this form on a postcard, mentioning JOHN BULL.

ADDRESS.....

.....

# THE CRIPPEN CASE.

## THE TRUTH AT LAST—WHO WAS THE CONFEDERATE?—THE ALLEGED "CONFESSION." MORE REMARKABLE LETTERS.

On the eve of Crippen's execution, the new paper, *The Evening Times*, startled the world with the announcement that he had made a full confession, and on the following day, even as the wretched man was walking to the scaffold, our contemporary was busy turning out thousands of copies containing what purported to be the full and true story of the tragedy. Upon examination, we found what professed to be a summary of a statement alleged to have been made by Crippen "to an old friend"—"when all hope of life had passed." Now let us say at once that we know those who are responsible for *The Evening Times* well enough to be satisfied that they would never have been party to anything in any way dishonourable to the newspaper profession. Nor will we tolerate the idea that British journalism is so depraved that any organ of the Press would lend itself to catch-penny sensationalism in regard to so ghastly a subject. We are certain that the paper acted in perfect good faith—although, as we shall show, a little enquiry would have revealed that there was a missing link somewhere. The statement is said to have been made to "an old friend," and made only "when all hope of life had passed." Now, the only "old friend" whom Crippen saw after all hope had passed was Miss Le Neve—and we know it was not made to her! And the only other person he saw at all was Mr. Arthur Newton, his solicitor, who, in answer to our special enquiry, wrote us on November 23rd, as follows:—

> In reply to your enquiry, I beg to say that the alleged confession appearing in to-day's *Evening Times* is unauthorised as far as I am concerned; and that Dr. Crippen made no confession to me.

We thus get rid of the only persons whom the condemned man saw after his conviction. But that is not all. ***He was never seen, except in the presence of three warders***; and we have the official statement from Pentonville that nobody there knew anything of a Confession.

Our contemporary will, therefore, see that the individual, whoever he was, who brought the alleged Confession and represented that it was a statement ***made to him*** "after all hope of life had passed," was practising deception, and, if receiving payment for the story, obtaining money by false pretences. It will further see that it very greatly overstepped the mark when saying that it "possessed unimpeachable authority" for the genuineness of the statement. The "old friend" fiction we shall deal with later.

### THE ORIGIN OF THE STATEMENT.

Having said so much, however, it is but fair that we should say something else. The statements contained in the alleged "Confession" ***are, in the main, true.*** As we shall show, there are a few gaps to be filled; but, speaking generally, *The Evening Times* did obtain the gist of a statement made by Crippen—*although made some time before, and not after, his conviction*—and we congratulate the Editor upon his enterprise. Crippen *did* admit "being a party"—we ask our readers to bear these words in mind—to his wife's death; and he did admit "being a party" to the mutilation, destruction and concealment of her remains. When, and to whom, these admissions were made we are fully aware. How we come to be so is our business; but we make the assertion with a full sense of responsibility—and, if any reader doubts our word, we hope he will be a reader no longer. If any contemporary doubts us, then it must have a poor opinion, indeed, of the honour of the calling to which he belongs.

### AN IMPUDENT DISCLAIMER.

And here let us pause for a moment to notice a most impudent disclaimer by Miss Le Neve's solicitors—her new solicitors—of the genuineness of the reply from Crippen (which we published last week) to our recent Open Letter. Here is the letter which they addressed to the *Daily Chronicle* and other journals:—

> TO THE EDITOR OF THE *Daily Chronicle*.
>
> SIR,—May we ask you if you will be good enough in the interests of our client, Miss Ethel Le Neve who is the sole beneficiary and executrix under the will of the late Dr. H. H. Crippen, to permit us to state in your columns that we have information that the letter printed in JOHN BULL, of the 26th inst., purporting to have been signed by Dr. Crippen, and dated "Pentonville Prison, Monday, Nov. 21st," was not written or signed by him?
>
> No such letter was sent out of the prison.
>
> We shall also be obliged if you will permit us to state most emphatically that Dr. Crippen made no confession.
>
> Your obedient servants.,
> HOPWOOD AND SONS.
>
> 13, South Square, Gray's Inn, W.C.

We are considering the advisability of taking serious steps against certain papers which, without troubling to make any enquiry, gave publicity to a specious libel.

Messrs. Hopwood and Sons are aware, or should be aware, of the manner and the circumstances in which Crippen's reply was conveyed to us. Perhaps they will also challenge the genuineness of the letter from Miss Le Neve which appears in this week's *Mrs. Bull*. After all, Miss Le Neve is now their client, and they have some right, therefore, to speak for her. Besides, there is the additional advantage that Miss Le Neve is still here.

The following letter from Messrs. Arthur Newton and Co. disposes of the matter:—

> TO THE EDITOR OF THE *Daily Chronicle*.
>
> SIR,—Our attention has been called to the letter from Messrs. Hopwood and Sons, appearing in your issue of Saturday. With reference to the answer

from Doctor Crippen to the "Open Letter" recently published in JOHN BULL—which answer appeared in last week's issue of that journal—we beg to say that the same was forwarded through us, after our Mr. Arthur Newton had read the "Open Letter" to Doctor Crippen. On the same day we had an interview with Miss Le Neve, who also handed us a letter written by herself, and addressed to the editor of *Mrs. Bull*, in answer to an "Open Letter" to her which had appeared in that journal. This answer we also handed to the editor.—Yours faithfully,

ARTHUR NEWTON AND CO.

23, Great Marlborough Street, Regent Street, London, W., November 26th.

### THE CRIME.

Mrs. Crippen was poisoned by hyoscin, and Crippen admitted being concerned in the affair. Her body, that of a heavy woman, was then carried down to the coal cellar and was gradually disposed of—partly by means of burning most of the flesh and the small bones; partly by sending the large bones away from the house, and partly by burying the remainder of the flesh under the cellar floor. The day Inspector Dew first visited the house, Crippen stood on the loose slab of stone in the cellar whilst talking to him. So far, the statements published in *The Evening Times* are substantially correct. But now come one or two points which require clearing up. We must not, of course, accept Crippen's sworn statement that Miss Le Neve came to Hilldrop Crescent on the day of what we may now call the murder. She tells us in her letter in this week's *Mrs. Bull* that she was not there for "some days" after the "disappearance," but she adds that when she got there, although frequently in the kitchen and the cellar, she never saw anything unusual, and that Crippen "was calm and quiet, just as usual." We have, therefore, to ask ourselves whether it was possible for Crippen, quite a small and weak man, to have done all the ghastly work, alone and unaided, in a few days—carrying a heavy body down to the cellar, dissecting it, burning the small bones and some of the flesh; getting rid of the others; removing part of the brick floor of the cellar, burying some of the body, and making good the floor. No disorder in the house, no smell, no excitement! The thing is ridiculous. Then, who was the confederate? We tried to get Crippen to say, and listen to this guarded reply:—

> *Under no circumstances shall I say anything which would bring trouble to others.*

"Under no circumstances SHALL I say anything"—a significant phrase, surely! Who, then, was the confederate?

### A CLUE.

There is only one clue we can suggest. We have good reason to believe that immediately after Mrs. Crippen's death a sum of money—£200—which stood in the name of the dead woman, in a certain Savings Bank, *was drawn out upon what purported to be her signature.*

In our Open Letters to both Crippen and Miss Le Neve we asked for information upon this point—but none has been forthcoming. Who knows but that here may be the clue to the mystery?

### THAT "OLD FRIEND."

Now a word about that "old friend" from whom *The Evening Times* is supposed to have got its statement. That Crippen was expecting to see such a person is clear from his message to us in reply to our letter—"To-morrow"—that was Tuesday, the date upon which *The Evening Times* announced the "Confession"—"I am expecting to see an old friend." But he saw no one except Miss Le Neve, and this is what she wrote after the interview—we have the original letter before us:—

> I do, indeed, pray that God will prove his innocence of the crime for which he was convicted, and which do not, neither do I consider he knew anything about. May God help us both at this hour, and bring us together in eternity, is the wish of the woman who loves him, and who would, had she been able to, clear his name before the end. God, however, wills it that we should separate, but I pray that He will assist my efforts in proving to the world his innocence, so that I can go to him with my duty finished.

### CRIPPEN'S REMARKABLE PHRASE.

But we have before us also a letter from Crippen, written the day before his execution. It refers to an alteration he had made in his will, and there occurs this remarkable phrase. He is speaking of a will he made in Brixton Prison, when awaiting trial, and he says:—

> *There was at that time a question, of course, whether or not Ethel would be free. Since then, however, the situation has been changed, Ethel being free.'*

Despite his knowledge of her absolute innocence, Crippen was evidently doubtful as to whether Miss Le Neve would be justly treated. That, of course, is the only proper construction to place upon the phrase.

### DEVOTION TO MISS LE NEVE.

Indeed, the one outstanding feature in the whole of this sordid story is Crippen's devotion to this young woman. In the same letter from which we have quoted occur these passages:—

> I have felt it was her due to show the world how entirely I trusted her. . . . I want the public to know I recognise her right to take her place as the woman who has been a true and faithful wife to me for four years, giving me the only true happiness I have ever had, and devoting the best of her life to me . . . my beloved wife.

### TO SUM UP.

To sum up, Crippen was party to the murder of his wife. He had a conferecrate. Somebody used Mrs. Crippen's name, immediately after her death, for the purpose of withdrawing a sum of money from a bank. And somebody took, or sent, some of the bones away from the house. Crippen died in loyalty to that somebody—whoever he or she was. *But something more may yet come to light.* Murder will out.

## THE CRIPPEN MYSTERY.

**This Week's MRS. BULL contains Miss Le Neve's reply to the Open Letter to her, which recently appeared in that Journal Everybody interested in the elucidation of the Crippen mystery should**

## SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO.

### DEFRAUDING THE REVENUE.

In our last issue we made certain very grave statements about the methods of this Company, and now we have to direct the attention of the authorities to their practices in respect of peddling. In London and its neighbourhood the Company have considerably over 1,000 canvassers, and these men not only canvass for the sale of machines, but day after day they act as pedlars, although not one of them has a pedlar's licence. Yet they sell needless cottons, oils and accessories from door to door. Each morning the men are asked by the Manager to take out these things, and the young lady downstairs comes up to the collectors' room for orders for what is known as "smalls." Canvassers have to pay on Friday, the amounts sold being deducted from their wages. Occasionally one of the men is had up for peddling without a licence, and the defence is that if the canvassers do it, they do it without the sanction of the Company, the orders being for the things to be supplied next day. There is nearly always a conviction and a fine, but somehow the reports do not find their way into the Press. Instructions are given to plead that each is an isolated case. It is, as we have shown, nothing of the sort. Pedlars' licences are 5s. a year, so that it will be seen that the Company has been defrauding the Revenue for years past of a very substantial sum.

Referring to our statement that old machines, which have been sold several times before, are sent out as new, we invite any saleswoman in London connected with the Singer Sewing Machine Co. to say with certainty that any machine in her shop is a new one. Even when new stock is sent to the shop, and that particular branch has had occasion to return old machines to be re-japanned, they usually come back to the shop as "new stock."

Referring to our article of last week, a correspondent writes:—

> About three years ago I was an agent for this Company, and I can assure you that what you state is a well-known fact among the agents, or was at the time I was on the firm.
>
> Another little piece of sharp practice with this firm I should like to point out to you, at least it was done when I was an agent, but I do not know if it is in vogue at present. A customer having an old machine of any make would be allowed 20s. for it off of a new machine. Thus the customer would naturally think that by returning the old machine he was getting a new machine for £1 less than the usual price. Now this is where the trick comes in. If he requires, say, a £10 10s. machine, it would be charged to him as £11 10s. less 20s. for the old machine returned, £10 10s.

Another correspondent writes:—

> I personally have known shops and worked at them where no new stock has been seen for months, although their output was an average of nine machines a week, and I have been rated for protesting that the purchaser demanded a new article. I have seen old machines brought in twenty in one week, the French polishers set to work on the cabinet tables, the mechanic set to repair and japan the stands and heads of the same machines, and they are turned out for new and sold wholesale. It is not to be expected that an agent whose existence depends upon a sale will stick close to the truth when it is a question of, Is this a new machine or is it not? Hence the deception practised by this firm by forcing starving men to do their dirty work.

### A WORKHOUSE COMPLAINT.

An old man who lives at the Strand Union, 202, Silver Street, Upper Edmonton, complains that the Master objects to letters to men in the House being addressed to 202, Silver Street. "I am determined," he said to our correspondent, "that you shall not receive your letters at 202, Silver Street," and when our correspondent was brought up before the Guardians, the Chairman informed him that it is "not right to use the address, 202, Silver Street. If you want letters to come here you must have them addressed, 'Strand Union Workhouse.' The stigma of such an address is nothing to such men as yourself." Now this might seem a small matter to those who are not paupers, but it is really, as our correspondent points out, a serious thing to some inmates of the workhouse. For if they are looking for work and give the address of the workhouse, everyone knows they are paupers, and so they are prejudiced. What reasonable objection can there be to permitting letters to be addressed as to a private residence?

## HUMAN DOCUMENTS.—CXVIII.

### THE SAD PLIGHT OF A POOR OLD SCHOOL TEACHER.

The following case, which has been carefully investigated, is commended to the charitable of our readers:—

> William Williams, 63 years of age and a first-class certificated teacher, having served over 12 years under the late London School Board and the present L.C.C., fell out of employment two years ago, owing to having to undergo an operation at St. Thomas's Hospital for cancer of the tongue. The operation was successful, but he has never since been able to get work, his age telling heavily against him. Gradually all his means were exhausted, his furniture was seized for rent, and he was thrown on the streets, starving. For the last six months he has been sleeping on the Embankment, under arches, or in any comparative shelter he could find. One can but faintly realise what this means in weather such as we have been experiencing.
>
> His wife, who died many years ago, was also a teacher under the Board.
>
> A member of the staff of John Bull, who saw the old man a few days ago and rendered him some temporary assistance, says his condition then was pitiable in the extreme. His character and credentials are excellent, but he had just been released after being imprisoned for fourteen days for begging.
>
> Mr. W. Lethbridge, assistant master at the Johanna Street Council School, Lambeth—an old colleague—also vouches for the genuineness of the case.

Any remittances sent for the benefit of this unfortunate old man will be utilised, the donors may be sure, in the best possible way.

---

We have received, and duly remitted, the following to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CXIII.—"Tom," 1s.
CXV.—K. and G., 1s.; H. T., 1s.
CXVI.—R. S. K., 1s.; K. and G., 1s.; J. S., 1s.; "Tom," 10s.
CXVII.—"An Honest Freemason," 5s.; L. B., 2s. 6d.; W. M., 1s. 3d.; "South African," 2s. 6d.; "Widow's Mite," 1s.

### SOME "HOME WORK" FOR A HOME WORK SWINDLER.

At last the prosecution, following our scathing exposure (for which, by the bye, we were impudently threatened with a writ for libel) of Theobald, the proprietor of the "National Home Employment Association," is ended, with the result that the perpetrator of a long-continued fraud upon the poorest of the poor has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment. Congratulations to the authorities upon the energy with which they are stamping out these pests! The wicked—taking warning—have almost ceased from troubling, and the weary opening of letters of complaint is enjoying comparative rest. Roberts, and the other sharks working the "employment on liners" wheeze, have dried up, the "brahmo-gold" watch and chain gang is disbanded, and Scotland Yard must find time hanging heavily on its hands. In these circumstances, it might do worse than fill up some of its leisure by making enquiries regarding "The Literary Bureau," of 17, Ranelagh Avenue, Fulham, which seems to be acting the part of the "Last Rose of Summer."

### AN OFFER TO AN EMPLOYMENT AGENCY.

The Grosvenor Governess and Domestic Agency, of 32, Buckingham Palace Road, complain of a paragraph which appeared in a recent issue, and ask for an apology—which we refuse to give. As we wish, however, to be just, we make the Agency the following offer: If they will allow our representative to examine their books for, say, a period of twelve months, we will make a public statement of the result of our investigation.

---

Messrs. Austin Reed, Ltd., of 13, Fenchurch Street, E.C., and branches, who have made so great a success with their "Summit" productions, have been making a special study of the collar for dress wear. There are practically only two styles which are now correct upon such occasions, *i.e.*, collars with "turn down" points, and the upright military pattern. In their shapes Nos. 24, 25 and 50, which are all distinct in design, Messrs. Austin Reed claim to have embodied all the features which go to make the perfect article. These collars are made of materials specially selected to withstand the somewhat strenuous wear of the modern laundry, and are thoroughly shrunk beforehand. They can be obtained in any depth, and in quarter sizes. The "Summit" booklet is an interesting little *brochure*, which will be sent post free to any address.

# How long is it since Your salary was raised?

**A Question to every Business Man—Clerk, Salesman, Traveller, Book-Keeper, or Manager.**

Just think for a moment how long it is since your salary was raised, how long since you received any promotion.

Is it longer than you like? Have you worked hard and earnestly, but found your efforts go unrecognised and unrewarded?

Well, how much have you *learnt* during that time? How much do you know of the work outside your own department? Because to-day it is not mere hard work that brings success, half so much as *general* ability, the power to fill any position that offers. It is the all-round man who succeeds to-day, not the man of one job, who is denied promotion because he must wait to step into the shoes of the only man he can follow, the man *directly* above him. "All-round" knowledge is the knowledge that brings promotion.

What then is this "all-round" knowledge? It is the knowledge that the manager has to possess, that every successful man has had to obtain before he could achieve success.

One way to get it is to spend your whole life experimenting with your problems and finding out your own solutions. That may mean success when you are seventy or eighty years of age. Another way is to benefit by other men's experience. That means success when you still can enjoy it and not a problematical success when you are too old to care.

## How You Can Obtain It.

This way lies in the possession of a copy of the "Business Encyclopædia," the most valuable asset that any business man could have. To show the subjects the work covers, it tells all about Book-keeping, about drawing up balance-sheets, studying profit and loss accounts, figuring depreciations, or working time-keeping systems, about income tax claims and abatements, company law, how to form a company or to wind one up, cheques, promissory notes, and bills, insurance and assurance, the formation and organisation of a business, selling schemes and advertising, management of salesmen, and thousands of other subjects—everything in fact that could possibly occur in business life to-day.

## An Intensely Practical Book.

All these subjects are explained as they actually work out in practice, not as they ought to be in theory, and they are explained by the results of the actual practice that has proved so successful for the successful business men who have written about them. These men include:—

J. M. Allison, Advertisement Manager of *The Times*; Richard Burbidge, Managing Director, Harrod's, Ltd.; John Cansfield, Managing Director, Lipton, Ltd.; S. G. Chapman, M.A., Dean of the Faculty of Commerce, Victoria University, Manchester; S. F. Edge, Managing Director, S. F. Edge, Ltd.; A. W. Gamage, Managing Director, A. W. Gamage, Ltd., John Hassall, R.I., the Celebrated Poster Artist; Carl Hentschel, Managing Director, Carl Hentschel, Ltd.; John Lawrie, Managing Director, William Whiteley, Ltd.; Joseph Lyons, Managing Director, J. Lyons and Co., Ltd.; I. H. Rosenthal, Managing Director of Babcock and Wilcox, Ltd.; H. G. Selfridge, founder of Selfridge's, Ltd.; Wareham Smith, Advertisement Director of the *Daily Mail*; S. J. Waring, Managing Director, Waring and Gillow, Ltd.

With these men many others have co-operated, representing every branch of business, and between them dealing with every possible contingency of modern business life. If you were promoted to another position to-morrow, you would have to solve no problem that you could not find answered in the "Business Encyclopædia."

## Indispensable to You.

Can you imagine any difficulty that has not been faced and been overcome by them in achieving the wonderful successes they have? What would it not mean to you to have them continually at your beck and call to advise you out of their experience? Yet that is what the possession of the "Business Encyclopædia" means.

Whether you are a clerk or a cashier, a canvasser or a commercial traveller, a shopkeeper or a wholesaler, a manufacturer or his agent, a stockbroker or a banker, the "Business Encyclopædia" will prove intensely valuable to you. If you are engaged in selling anything it will help you to sell more of it, and if you have only your own services to sell, it will help you to sell them at a better price, by providing you with the knowledge that will make your services of greater value.

If you are a young man with your success to make, you will make it sooner with the "Business Encyclopædia" by your side. If you have already made a success, the "Business Encyclopædia" will help you to make it greater. You should certainly take advantage of the offer below.

## Two Opinions.

**SIR THOMAS DEWAR, Managing Director of J. Dewar & Sons, Ltd.**

"I must congratulate you upon the production of such an excellent work. The volumes are full of information, and I feel sure that before long they WILL BE FOUND TO BE A NECESSITY IN EVERY COMMERCIAL HOUSE. Now that we see the Encyclopædia, the marvel is that such a work has not been thought of in this country before."

**A CASHIER'S OPINION.**

Mr. L. C. Horsley, Cashier, Marlborough Road, Ipswich: "I find it of the greatest possible assistance to me in my work as cashier to one of the largest manufacturing companies in East Anglia. I am sorry there were not such valuable sources of information years ago. It would have saved me hours of work."

## A FREE BOOK.

The Publishers have compiled a handsomely illustrated book, which will be sent to you POST FREE. It gives the names of the articles written by the above, and contains information of priceless value to the man who means to succeed. It will tell you all about the "Business Encyclopædia," and how it can be obtained for a first payment of 1s. 6d., the balance to be paid by small monthly payments.

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me, free of charge, and without any obligation on my part, a copy of the book describing the "Business Encyclopædia."

Name .....
(Send this Form or a postcard mentioning JOHN BULL.)

Address .....

.....

## THE SILENT MAN.

By St. John G. Ervine.

The poet, having dined excellently, and being in that mood of reflective contentment which all animals in a state of repletion experience, decided that the night was too fine, and himself too happy, for slumber. He threw the long cloak—he had seen such a garment on an Italian cavalry officer, and the romanticism of it had made him covetous!—over his shoulder, and strode magnificently down the narrow alley, culminating in steps, which connects the Strand with the Embankment, where the great hotel is, and emerged near Waterloo Bridge. The great beautiful highway, casting deep shadows across the breast of the tide, seemed, on the further side, to lose definite expression and to become a misty darkness: on the near side, it stood out like a stark thing, each delicately-worked stone in it clearly revealed in the moonlight. The river, full as it seemed to the brim, and ruffled as if someone had rubbed it the wrong way, sparkled with the light that fell on it from the sky; the dark mass of boats, moored together, swayed languidly as the water lapped them: the gaunt ugliness of Lambeth was softened by the dimness of the dusk: the pale stars glittered in cold loveliness. On such a night, poets might well contrive rhymes.

The rhythm of words entranced the poet, and silken phrases moved through his mind in stately order. He spoke aloud of green waters silver-lit that flowed where giant shadows lay, and of soft night languors and pale roses, and of the wondrous beauty of darkness and misty shapes. He turned to the man sitting at the end of the seat and invited him to note how lovely was the scene.

"Observe," he said, "how things which, in the presence of the sun, are naked and ashamed, become covered and beautiful in the night! The day is too harsh; it is devoid of the kindliness which seeks to hide the faults of those we love; it is brutal; it reveals; it is unrelenting. You follow me, I trust?"

The man did not reply.

"The night," the poet continued, however, disregarding the silence of his companion, "bears with our weakness; it is considerate; it forgives and understands. A man or a slum may be intolerable by day: beauty falls upon them at night and they become worthy of song and music. Observe, now, how all that over there"—he waved his hand towards the southern side of the river—"takes on the appearance of a picture! In sunshine, it would be unforgivable, suggestive of economic wrongs. I trust, my friend, you detest the science of economics as heartily as I do! But, by night, it is full of charm and suggestive of romance. That factory, how like a temple it looks in this air! You agree, do you not?"

The man had slipped back in his seat as if he were asleep. His chin rested on his breast, and his hat had fallen over his eyes. His coat was buttoned to his throat, and his hands were thrust into his pockets.

"On such a night as this,"—the Poet resumed his discourse—"young Romeo came to the balcony where Juliet awaited him. High love was in his heart, and the ardour of his worship induced her from her chamber. . . . Have you ever wondered why it is that lovers seek solitude at night rather than solitude at day? It is because of night's eternal beauty! The very words of night are lovely. Night, dusk, dark! There is no beauty in the sound of day!"

The Poet paused in order that the man might make comment, but no sound came from him.

"Perhaps I bore you," apologised the Poet. "Forgive me, if I do. It seemed to me that men to-night must be companionable, alive with loveliness! You will not misunderstand me, I hope, if I say that surliness is not compatible with this!"

The soft, white hand made a circle in the air.

"Man is a strange creature," he went on. "There is no other animal alive to-night that is not in tune with the world's fragrance and harmony. Perhaps there is no other man on earth but you who does not feel within him strange stirrings when Nature puts on her dark vesture and decks it with the jewels of the stars. Even that policeman, with his intolerable official soul, leans against the wall of the river and regards the night!"

The Poet rose from the seat, and the long cloak fell about him loosely. He walked to the parapet and looked over on to the water.

"I can see the stars," he said, "reflecting in the river!" He looked up. "They are scattered over the heavens in great clusters, like charlock in a field, deeply ploughed, in June. . . . No, they are lamps set in the sky, as if God were searching for His world in the darkness. . . . A boat is going down to the sea. It has a green light at its side and a red light in its bows: white foam leaps from it as it cuts the water. I cannot see the men who are steering it towards the sea. I can see only shapes. . . . It is odd, is it not, how little we know of the meaning of all this? If I could step out of this flesh, and adventure into the luminous spaces of the universe, as the dead have done, I should know, and you sitting there asleep, would know nothing. Why are you asleep? Answer me that!"

He turned to the seat, and touched the man on the shoulder. There was no movement of reply.

"You are tired, I suppose!" said the Poet, sorrowfully. "You are worn out with striving. Why do men strive thus for what is of so little account? The fever of money-changing! You have worked all day laboriously, with pain and tears, and now you are too tired to know of this! You sleep through a night of beauty, and to-morrow you will strive again for money, and when the night comes, again you will be weary. Always you will strive and always you will be tired! You will never know beauty! You will know only struggle and, perchance, money. Oh, this is the age of tired men, nerve-broken. . . . There were brave days when chivalrous men suffered for God and country and fair women, but these times men suffer only for money! It is the age of neurosis! We are all wrecks! We have lost the sense of joy! There is no health in us. Regard yourself! You have striven this day with other men—and this is the result! You sleep through scenes of loveliness! O, man, wake up!"

"As you please," said the Poet. "I shall sit here"—he climbed on to the parapet—"until the sun rises, and then I shall go home."

He shook the sleeping man roughly, but he did not wake up.

He sat thus for a time, now silent and rapt, uttering sometimes sweet-sounding words to himself. He did not hear the footfall of an approaching constable. It was only when he heard the policeman's voice that he turned to his late companion.

"It's no good, constable," he said, "he will not answer. I have spoken to him frequently, but he is not communicative. I do not know whether he is surly or tired!"

"'E's dead, guv'nor!" said the policeman.

The Poet came down from the wall and stood by the policeman's side.

"Did you say he is dead?" he asked.

"Yes! Starved, I expect! We 'ave to come round every 'alf-hour an' wake 'em up to see whether they're alive or not. Sometimes they are, an' sometimes they ain't!"

The Poet sobbed.

"Whilst I was wondering about life," he cried, "he was sitting there and *knew!* O, constable, what do you make of all this?"

"I dunno," said the policeman, blowing his whistle for assistance. "It's a rummy go, wot I can see of it!"

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

### THE CRUEL DUEL.

(*The duelling season in Paris has commenced. The rapiers are treated with an antiseptic, in case of a scratch, and a master of ceremonies is present to part the combatants if necessary.*)

When a couple of Frenchmen are stripped for the duel,
There's a crowd of friends on the alert,
Supporting two heroes who fight to the death—
And ensuring that neither gets hurt.

### A SUGGESTION.

(*From an historical point of view, it is claimed that the abolition of the House of Lords would be a national calamity.*)

It seems wrong to abolish it,
So let us not demolish it,
House full of pedigrees, ermine, and gildings;
But give it, with propriety,
In charge of the Society
For the Protection of Historic Buildings.

Ricardo.

The accounts of Carreras Ltd. show an available balance of £52,060, and the directors recommend a dividend at the rate of 15 per cent. per annum for the half-year, making 10 per cent. for the fifteen months ended October 31, 1910, and that the sum of £10,000 be placed to reserve, leaving a balance of £25,425 to be carried forward.


## A LIVE PAPER FOR WOMEN, AT LAST.

JOHN BULL is not the only "live" paper. There is MRS. BULL—published every Tuesday, one penny—See that your wife has it. It is also good for sweethearts and maids generally.

# "JOHN BULL'S" CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

## EVERY READER CAN SECURE £5

With the approach of the festive season everyone thinks of suitable gifts for their nearest and dearest. Ever thoughtful of his large family, JOHN BULL comes forward with a present which more than merits the conventional description of "useful." If only you will consider and weigh carefully the great value of John's contribution to those who are deserving it, and then accept what is offered you, the Christmas of 1910 will be one which you and your family will look back upon as the most eventful in your career.

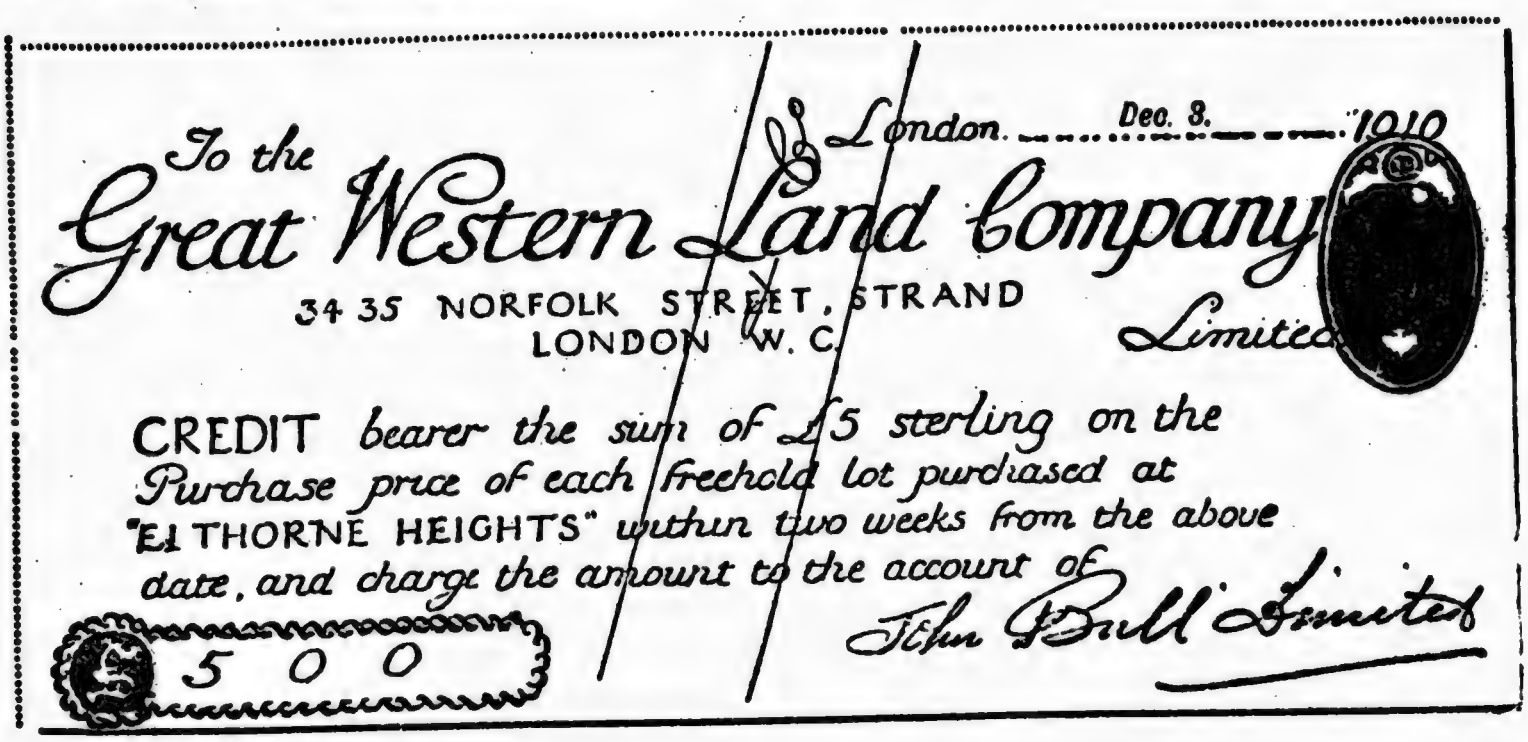
Philanthropists have been commended because they will add to the charitable gifts of others, thereby establishing the principle that everyone must do *something* meritorious. No matter how rich the man, he objects to be alone and isolated in good work. So does JOHN BULL. JOHN BULL does not ask you to tax yourself; he requires no sacrifice from you, but he does ask and insist that you shall to your own self be true. He would have you save; he wishes you to invest; he wants you to make provision for your wife and family. "John" cares not for those who give presents which are here to-day and gone to-morrow. That is all very well for the rich who have no care or thought for the future. For the masses it is a different matter. Therefore "John's" Christmas present takes the form which will remain for all time. It will always be there, always with its original value, and probably even more.

### The Permanent Present.

Some Christmas presents end in smoke, others in headaches. JOHN BULL's gift leads to happiness and wealth. Let us explain. For some weeks past we have brought before the notice of our readers the excellent freehold lots for sale at "ELTHORNE HEIGHTS," which can be obtained on payment of £5 down. So enthusiastic are we in the encouragement of thrift, industry and sound investment, that we double your first payment, as per coupon attached. That is our Christmas gift. Can you afford to neglect it? It is of a serious nature and perhaps does not appeal to the frivolous who look upon holiday times as periods of sheer pleasure, regardless of consequences. But to all who have a thought or care for the future, we say, "Pause and think before wasting your money; invest it in good Freehold close to London. If you take our advice and our £5 you will be grateful to us some day."

### Some Cogent Points.

Our arrangement with the Great Western Land Company is simplicity itself. You call at their offices (see Coupon for address), and with your £5 secure a lot of Freehold at "Elthorne Heights." Our Coupon is accepted by them as a further payment of £5. The balance of the purchase money is paid off at the rate of £1 per month, which sum is not a strain on the modest purse. As the lots vary in price from £110 to £150, it does not take long before the land belongs to you and your heirs in perpetuity. Bear in mind it is Freehold. There are no expiring leases, no law costs, no costly conveyances. The roads and the drains are made, and the Company pay all existing taxes until the purchase is complete. You are not asked to build, but you may if you wish, and if you want help in that direction it can be obtained. Now is there any more you want to know? If so, you can call at the offices of the Great Western Land Company, Ltd., 34-35, Norfolk Street, Strand, London, or telephone them 909 Gerrard or even wire to "Subdivide, London." You can likewise visit "Elthorne Heights." The Company provide free railway tickets from Paddington, the journey occupying nineteen minutes to Hanwell and Elthorne Station. There is always somebody at the estate office to attend to you. It is a beautiful spot and well worth a visit. But we need not enlarge on the attractions of "Elthorne Heights." They are there to be seen. All we urge you to do is to consider JOHN BULL's Christmas gift whilst there is yet time. Do not waste your money, but buy a present which brings its own reward in sterling worth. Do not eat your Christmas dinner until you are the proud possessor of a lot of Freehold. Then drink to the health of JOHN BULL, who gives you his counsel and his £5 gift, and has provided you with the most sensible Christmas present ever given to an appreciative recipient.


London. Dec. 8. 1910
To the
Great Western Land Company
34 35 NORFOLK STREET, STRAND
LONDON W.C.
Limited
CREDIT bearer the sum of £5 sterling on the
Purchase price of each freehold lot purchased at
"ELTHORNE HEIGHTS" within two weeks from the above
date, and charge the amount to the account of
John Bull Limited
£ 5 0 0

## THE WHITE STAR'S "OLYMPIC."

### OUR REJOINDER TO AN "OFFICIAL REPLY."

In our issue of November 19th we directed attention to the model of the *Olympic*, the monster steamship now being built for the White Star Line. This model is to be seen under the Piccadilly Hotel, and anyone who cares to go there will find that the steamer has only 16 boats—14 lifeboats and 2 dinghies. We expressed surprise at the small number of boats, and directed the attention of the Board of Trade to the matter. On November 21st, Mr. Bottomley put a question to the President of the Board of Trade, and here is the President's answer :—

> I understand that the *Olympic* will be provided with 14 lifeboats and two ordinary boats, of an aggregate capacity of 9,752 cubic feet, which is in excess of the requirements of the statutory rules. I have no information as to any vessel carrying four times this number of boats. The *Lusitania* and *Mauretania* each carry 16 boats.

We are quite unable to understand how Mr. Buxton could have given this answer. By his own admission, the *Mauretania* and *Lusitania*, vessels that carry considerably fewer passengers, have more boats. Mr. Buxton said that the requirements of the Board of Trade will be more than fully met by the 14 lifeboats and 2 dinghies with which the *Olympic* is to be provided. How can that be? The full complement of the *Olympic*, passengers and crew, will be 3,400. That works out at 240 passengers in each boat. Does Mr. Buxton seriously say that any lifeboat afloat can carry 240 persons? He must know that apart from men-of-war no such boat carries more than 60 or 70. And what is the boat accommodation thought sufficient by other companies?

The Hamburg-America steamship *Amerika*, of 22,000 tons, carries 2,000 passengers—in this connection we use the word "passengers" to include the ordinary crew. This steamship carries 26 lifeboats. The *Orsova*, of the Orient Line, 12,000 tons, carries 1,125 passengers and 20 boats. The P. and O. steamers of the *Egypt* class, 7,500 tons, carry 14 boats. The C.P.R. steamers carry 1,400 passengers and 14 boats. The Royal Mail steamer *Asturias*, of 12,000 tons, carries 1,200 passengers and 20 boats. The German East African Line steamers, of 6,000 tons, carry 700 passengers and 12 boats. The *Balmoral Castle*, of the Union Castle Line, of 13,000 tons, carries 1,000 passengers and 20 boats. The new Allan liners, of 12,000 tons, carry 1,400 passengers and 26 boats. The great German ship *Europa*, which is to be 55,000 tons—the original specification was 50,000 tons, but it has been increased—will, in the shape of lifeboats, collapsible boats, and life rafts, carry an equivalent to 80 boats.

We invite Mr. Buxton to explain how in the face of these facts and figures the Board of Trade is satisfied with the 14 lifeboats and 2 dinghies of the *Olympic*. We know what the explanation of the company is, namely, that the ship will be practically unsinkable. This is, as we said a fortnight ago, a very unsatisfactory explanation. The builders of the ship have cut away every possible inch to give more room for promenading on the boat deck. But that again is a very insufficient reason for sending the ship to sea with insufficient boats. We tell Mr. Buxton, without fear of contradiction from any competent authority, that if he allows the *Olympic* to go to sea with only her present number of boats he will have a weighty responsibility to reckon with, should disaster befall the ship, and the responsibility will not be met by saying that the *Olympic* has a certain number of collapsible boats and rafts not shown on the model. Where is the sailor who will say that these are equivalent to lifeboats?

### HIS SYSTEM.

He plays at Monte Carlo
  During all the season through,
And, although you mayn't believe it
  It is really strictly true;
This lucky chap I'm speaking of
  Has never lost a sou.

Oh, no, I'm not a liar
  Of a new and striking brand!
You will have to beg my pardon
  When the facts you understand—
What he plays at Monte Carlo
  Is a cornet in the band.

C. V.

## YOUNG MOORE'S MONTHLY PROPHECY.

### DECEMBER.

The last month of the year will open in gloom and chaos. A tornado of political fury, due to a cyclonic disturbance in the neighbourhood of Westminster, will spread and sweep over the country with irresistible force. Under its malignant influence, the spirit of peace and goodwill, which customarily pervades the land at this season, will for a while be extinguished. The nominal followers of Him who said, "Love one another," will forget that Divine command, and will wallow instead in an orgy of slander, libel, and malicious misrepresentation. With faces distorted with passion, individuals ordinarily possessed of calm and kindly dispositions will hurl bitter taunts, innuendoes, and insults at their nearest and dearest; who will retort in kind. The cause of this dire state of affairs is easy to find for those versed in astrological lore.

The benignant star that rules the destiny of the British nation will be temporarily obscured and overruled by a pestilential nebulous vapour, known to searchers of the skies as "Party." This obscuration will cause obliquity of vision in politicians, who, unable in consequence to see things clearly, will with hateful levity plunge their country into the needless confusion of a General Election; utterly indifferent to the damage which such a reprehensible course must entail upon trade, and impiously contemptuous of the sacred associations which hallow the Christmas season.

Young Moore wishes that he might prophesy with certainty that all those politicians directly and indirectly responsible—by reason of their contemptible submission to the foul influence of the pestilential "Party" nebulæ—for the coming political upheaval, will, ere the month of December be out, meet with their just deserts. But on this head the stars are dumb.

The erratic movements of a certain unimportant comet with a negligible tail, indicate that the Chief Exponent of the Principle of Business Government for a Business People will be the subject of a weak attack. This will cause laughter amongst the gods, and the irrepressible tittering of little fishes.

### THE CHARITY ORGANISATION SOCIETY AGAIN.

Henry Daniells, of 2, Wingmore Road, Herne Hill, is a horse-keeper, but, in these days of motor traction and carriage, the horse-keeper finds it difficult to get work, and Daniells has had only three months', all told, this year. Having exhausted such little means as he had to keep the wolf from the door, he thought he would apply for assistance to the Charity Organisation Society, he having a wife and one child—a girl of 13 years of age. After the usual enquiries of the kind we described last week, Mrs. Daniells received a letter from the Society dated November 18th, as follows :—

> Our Committee are willing to grant you dinners to enable you to regain your strength. If you take the enclosed letter to Mr. Parker's dining-rooms, 5, Hinton Terrace, you could have the dinners there.

Accompanying this letter is a half sheet of paper addressed to Mr. Parker, which runs :—

> Please supply Mrs. Daniells, 2, Wingmore Road, with dinners at 6d. a day until further notice. The dinners to be eaten on the premises.

Daniells is less grateful than we have no doubt the Society considers he ought to be. Having asked for help in his extremity, he thinks it something like an insult to meet his appeal by giving his wife permission to go to an eating-house and to eat there to the value of sixpence. We cannot say we are much surprised at Daniells' view of it.


## AN IDEAL CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

We are now getting to press with the new Christmas issue, "JOHN and MARY," being the combined Christmas Number of

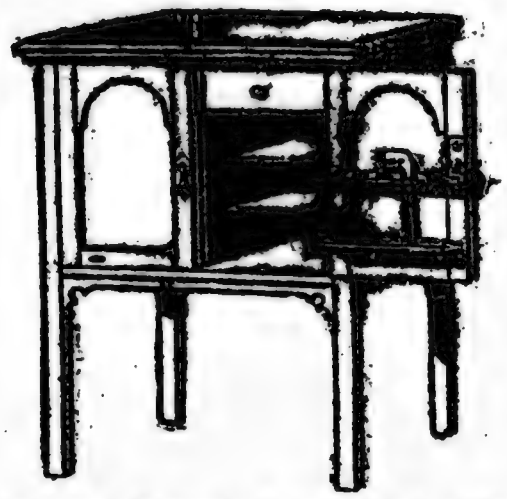
**"JOHN BULL" and "MRS. BULL."**

Nothing like it has ever before been published.
Full of fun and frolic and wholesome Christmas fare.
A new story by MARGARET BAILLIE-SAUNDERS will be one of the hundred features of this unique Annual.
64 pages, on glazed paper, in beautifully coloured cover, price 2d.

*On Sale Everywhere Saturday, December 10th.*

# Xmas Bargains.

Noted, as we are, for the quality, design, and low price of our goods, this announcement of a few of our Xmas Bargains needs no introduction.



Fumed Oak Smoker's Cabinet fitted inside for Cigars, Cigarettes, etc. **42/-**

However, at this particular period of the year, in order to be abreast of the times and to extend our already large clientèle, we have issued a special Booklet of Bargains which we shall be happy to send post free upon application.

Any article sold by us may be obtained on our well-known Gradual Payment System with no extra charge whatsoever. By our system the payments are extended over one, two, or three years, and NO interest is added. No deposit is required. Five per cent. discount is allowed for cash.

Large size Grandfather's wing Easy Chair, with under frame; covered in good quality tapestry **£4 4 0**
A fine reproduction from Heppelwhite

OUR CATALOGUE IS POST FREE

# Midland Furnishing Co.

**LIMITED**

## 15, 17, 19, 21 & 23, Southampton Row, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

Six doors from the Holborn Restaurant and the Holborn Station of the G.N., P. & B. Rly. 1 minute from British Museum Station (C. L. Rly.), and 3 minutes from Oxford Street.

## BUMBLE, BLUFF AND THE BOY.

### EXTRAORDINARY ACTION OF OTLEY BOARD OF GUARDIANS.

We are not in the least surprised that a wave of indignation and amazement has passed over Wharfedale as a result of the recent extraordinary and almost unprecedented action of the Board of Guardians at Otley. It is not necessary to impeach the motives of the Guardians in order to justify criticism, even severe criticism, of their prosecution of Frederick and Annie Dawson in the local police court. These people were charged by the Clerk to the Guardians with harbouring, without the consent of the Board, one of their own children, Fred Dawson, aged 9. A charge of this kind is so remarkable and so rare that nothing but the strongest and most conclusive reasons can justify or save it from the appearance of harshness and vindictiveness. Here are parents desirous of maintaining their own child in their own home, and the Guardians are using the extraordinary—some people might say the oppressive—machinery of the law to obtain possession of him at the ratepayers' expense. Let us glance at the facts.

Mr. and Mrs. Dawson are poor, but apparently respectable, people, living at Otley, and they have a family of five young children. Recently the child Fred became ill, and was removed to an isolation hospital at Menston. From there he was eventually discharged, but he was even then in so delicate a condition that it was thought necessary to place him in the workhouse infirmary for a further period of treatment. After a month there, he was sent to the Children's Holiday Home at Ben Rhydding. In all this there is nothing to complain of in the attitude of the Wharfedale Guardians towards little Freddy Dawson; on the contrary.

From this point, however, their attitude towards his parents becomes almost inexplicable. Leaving the Ben Rhydding Holiday Home, the child was still in an unsatisfactory condition of health. Without consulting the wishes of the parents, the Board then passed a resolution adopting him and assuming control of him until he is of the age of 18. They had to find a substantial legal reason for their proposal to take the child out of the custody and control of his parents; they found what appears to us a most insubstantial and artificial one. They said the boy was not strong enough to be allowed to return to his home because it was a subterranean dwelling. Inconsistently, the Guardians did not keep the child in their custody. According to the Clerk's statement in the police court, they allowed him to return home on the condition that some outdoor employment was found for him. What the term "employment" means in regard to a sickly lad of 9 we do not understand.

At any rate, the lad remained at home. The Guardians then instructed its officer to obtain possession of the boy; the parents refused to let him leave the house; they were summoned before the Otley magistrates on the charge stated; and on the Clerk informing the Bench that they had nothing to do with the justice or injustice of the Guardians' action, but must convict, the parents were each fined 2s. 6d. and costs, the Clerk intimating that if they were still contumacious he would institute further proceedings. We advise the parents to let him. Possession is nine points of the law, and usually the tenth also. The Guardians will have to travel far on the legal railway before they find British judges who will give them permission to take this child from the custody of his father and mother. Even with the too-accessible purse of the ratepayers at their command, they will find it is by no means an easy journey from Otley Police Court to the House of Lords.

The Clerk of the Guardians makes no allegations against the willingness, the fitness, or the ability of the parents to maintain their son. He has not a word to say against their character or reputation. He leaves the magistrates and the public to imagine that their home is insanitary and over-crowded. But he does not call the Medical Officer of Health or the Sanitary Inspector to support his innuendo. In a sentence, the Guardians have arbitrarily constituted themselves judges as well as prosecutors in this matter. In discrediting the natural home of this child they indict the landlord who takes rent for it and the Town Council which permits its existence. The landlord and the Town Council should therefore have something to say to the Guardians in regard to the stigma they have put upon the house, as one unfit to live in.

## RED TAPE AT THE PROBATE REGISTRY.

### PROTECTING A DEFAULTING TRUSTEE.

A lady sends us a complaint as to the action of the Inland Revenue authorities, which seems to have substance in it. This lady's father died in the year 1902, having by his last will appointed her mother and brother-in-law Executors and Trustees. Her mother never proved, nor acted as Executor of the will, and Probate was granted to her brother-in-law as the sole Executor and Trustee, power being reserved to her mother to come in and prove if she thought fit. By her father's will the estate was left to the mother for life. She died in January, 1908. The daughter and her brother are the only persons now interested in the father's estate. The brother's interest ceases on his attaining 24 years of age, when the lady who writes to us comes into the whole of the income for her life, or until she marries. Her brother-in-law, as sole executor and trustee, continued to pay her, and her brother, the income of the funds to which they were entitled, until the 15th of June last, when, without any notice or warning, he left the country through financial difficulties. The lady then began to make enquiries about her father's estate, for up to that time she and her family had put implicit trust in the brother-in-law, and had no idea of what the fund consisted.

In the course of these enquiries a friend of the lady's took her to his solicitor, who suggested that she should get a copy of the will, and at the same time apply to the authorities there, and ask them to let her have a copy of the Inland Revenue Affidavit which was filed by her brother-in-law on Probate being granted to him. She saw one of the officials, and explained the position to him. He suggested her writing a letter, and in reply she received from the Secretary of Estate Duty a letter refusing to comply with her requirements without the consent of her father's legal personal representative.

The lady then memoralised the Commissioners of Inland Revenue, setting out the full facts and pointing out to the Commissioners that she was advised that no Trustee of the funds of her father's will could be appointed until she ascertained what such funds were; that the legal representative, who was her brother-in-law, had fled the country, and from enquiries she had made it appeared that he had appropriated a certain part of the Trust funds and consequently she hoped in the circumstances they would furnish her with a copy of the Affidavit he had filed when he obtained grant of Probate of the will, so that she might institute the necessary proceedings for the protection for her brother and herself. The Commissioners replied by refusing to give the information asked for, on the ground that they were precluded from so doing by the regulations. The position is, therefore, that although the lady and her brother are entitled to certain funds coming to them under their father's will (of whom the sole representative was the present defaulting trustee who has fled the country), the Inland Revenue authorities refuse to give particulars of what the father died possessed without this defaulting trustee's consent and authority, and shield themselves behind the regulations in such a manner as to effectually protect a defaulting trustee, to the detriment of those entitled to the funds.


**APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.**

The General Secretary,
67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member of the
JOHN BULL LEAGUE,
and send me a Membership Badge, for which I enclose P.O. for 6d.

*Name* .....

*Address* .....

..... .....

# SOMERVILLE'S

## Scotch Whisky

*AS SUPPLIED TO THE HOUSE OF LORDS, HOUSE OF COMMONS, THE TREASURY AND OTHER GOVERNMENT OFFICES*

## Direct from Scotland at Wholesale Prices.

**If you wish better whisky for less money than you are paying at present, let us send you by Post 3 Bottles of the Finest that Scotland can produce for comparison—choose ours nearest to the price you are paying and compare OUR quality and OUR price.**

**You run no risk—our guarantee keeps you safe.**

| GUARANTEED AGES. | POST FREE 3 BOTS. | Carriage paid to nearest railway station. 6 BOTS. | 12 BOTS. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 4 Years Old | 9/6 | 18/6 | 36/- |
| 6 Years Old | 11/- | 21/6 | 42/- |
| 10 Years Old | 12/6 | 24/6 | 48/- |

**Fill up the Order Form and post to us with your remittance TO-DAY,**

**or cut it out and preserve it for future use.**

**To Messrs. John Somerville & Co., Ltd., Distillers, Cragmillar, Edinburgh.**

**ORDER FORM and GUARANTEE.**

I enclose remittance value..... for which please send me.....of your Specially Selected Fully Guaranteed .....Years old Scotch Whisky **on condition that if it is not the finest Whisky I have ever tasted at the price I shall be entitled to have my money refunded.** JOHN BULL, 3/12/10.

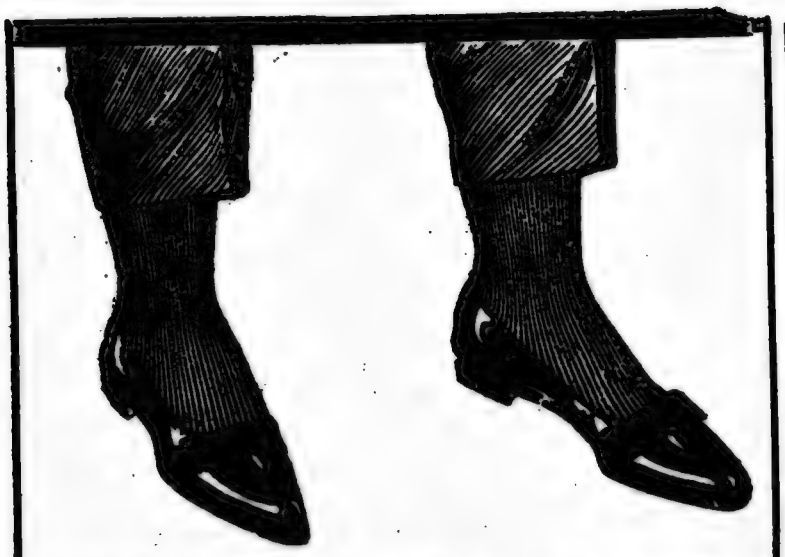
Name .....

Address .....

## POST FREE.

**Sample Half-Bottles.**

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 4 | years | old | ... | ... | ... | 1/9 |
| 6 | ,, | ,, | ... | ... | ... | 2/- |
| 10 | ,, | ,, | ... | ... | ... | 2/3 |



## MEN'S PATENT PUMPS

Every pair is made from fine calf patent, all are lasted by hand, so that the stretch is taken out of the leather *before* you come to wear it. This means the shoes keep their shape, keep it till the last day you wear them, and the good quality of the soles and uppers make probable that "last day" being good a twelve months from the day of purchase. All sizes and widths are here—very narrow widths for the thin-footed, and extra wide widths for stout folk. Prices 5/6, 10/9 and 15/9. Let us send you a pair on approval State your size or send an old shoe. We pay postage.

**MEN'S DRESS SOCKS** in Black Cashmere with embroidered clocks or fronts. They are the best Balbriggan make, and extremely tasteful evening wear. We pay postage in British Isles. Price per pair **2/-**

## SELFRIDGE & Co., Ltd.,

**OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.**

*IN SHAPE* 24 of the *Summit* *SERIES*

we have expressed our opinion of the *true* proportions of a Point Collar. The point has a slight droop, which gives it an elongated appearance. This point retains its character in each of the Three depths—2in., 2¼in., & 2½in.

*6 for 3/0*

Samples 6½d. each

**Quarter-sizes:**—Fou sizes to every inch.

¶ We pay postage in the United Kingdom.

**AUSTIN REED** *Ltd.*

*Three CITY shops:*

13 FENCHURCH ST.
5 St. Mary Axe and
157a Cheapside · London

## THE AVONDALE PRESS.

### BLOWING IT OUT.

Our enquiries as to the persons who conduct this "Press" and their manner of conducting it, have brought us a number of replies from tradesmen and others, which satisfy us that the business is carried on in an extremely unsatisfactory way. The gravamen of the complaint is contained in the following letter:—

> Having seen your query in your issue of the 19th re Powell and Fraser of the Avondale Press, 61, Carey Street, I have received letters from them demanding a quarter's money in lieu of notice for advertisements that they cannot prove were ever inserted, and also 2s. 6d. solicitor's fee if the money is not paid. The solicitors who write on behalf of the Avondale Press call themselves Sherard and Stevens, of the same address.

It seems that canvassers call upon ladies who keep boarding-houses, or wish for paying guests, and persuade them that by means of a monthly journal called "Where to Stay" they are certain to have their requirements met, and the ladies are induced to sign a document, which they seldom read, and think nothing more of the matter. In the course of time they receive a letter from Messrs. Sherard and Stevens—we are not suggesting any impropriety on their part—demanding payment of various sums. In one case brought to our notice, this demand was made upon a lady who hoped to get paying guests by means of the Avondale Press. A summons was issued, she neglected to appear, and distraint was put in. She then paid the money, under protest, and soon afterwards she received a demand for a further £2 12s. She then came to consult us, and we advised her to go to the Office of the Avondale Press and to threaten proceedings if they did not give her a full discharge without further payment. She took our advice, and they thereupon gave her the acquittance demanded. In another case the matter went before a magistrate; it was properly defended, and the magistrate gave judgment for the defendant. Of course it may be said that ladies should read documents before signing them, but that does not justify the methods of the firm.

A day or two ago we had a visit from Mr. J. Powell, of Powell and Fraser, who represent themselves to be the owners of the Avondale Press, and who sought to satisfy us that there was no ground for complaint, but he was bound to admit that the incidents related above had happened. We told him that in our opinion he was not carrying on a reputable business. He then left, and to our amazement next morning we received the following:

> Referring to our interview of yesterday afternoon, at which you stated no further notice would be taken of the matter, in justice to myself I should be glad if you will state in your next issue a notice to the effect that satisfactory explanation has been given of the circumstances that called for your query.

This reminds us of the advice the late Lord Salisbury was fond of giving:—*L'audace, l'audace, toujours l'audace.*

## THE LONDON, TILBURY'S PINPRICK TO EAST HAM WORKERS.

It has been well said that the great hardships of life are comparatively easy to bear—it is the petty, unnecessary pinpricks which wear one out. The following appears to be just such an instance:

A reader complains that at the East Ham station of the London, Tilbury and Southend Railway it is possible to obtain for trains up to 7.30 a.m. a threepenny ticket to Fenchurch Street, these being purchasable overnight, or in weekly packets. But by taking a penny ticket to Upton Park on the morning, access is obtained to the platform, and these cheap tickets can be used up till 8. Directly the barrier has been passed, the Upton Park one is thrown away, and they litter the steps and platform.

Hundreds of persons pay this extra penny every morning, and, consequently, there is a struggle to get tickets, the *queue* stretching for twenty or thirty yards outside, to the great physical discomfort and risk to health of the waiters (many of them boys and girls) in winter. Those in the file frequently purchase tickets for the less fortunate—indeed, to refuse to do so would call forth various free and uncomplimentary remarks.

All this trouble and annoyance might easily be obviated by either installing automatic machines, selling the penny tickets in weekly packets, or opening more than one pigeon-ole for their sale.

## DUTCH COURAGE.

Here is a letter which reaches us in reference to Jim Crow's recent article on the Dutch. We would refer our friend to the editorial note which always appears over Jim's articles. After reading that, we hope we may be forgiven:—

> I have seen your ridiculous article in your blackguard; blackmailing paper about Dutchmen. I am a Dutchman, and I am proud of it, and I can tell you that in the whole of Holland there is not one blackmailing, thieving, fraudulent scoundrel like yourself. Several times you have escaped goal (*sic*), but you will get there yet! See what I will do with you at Election time. Everybody knows, police and all, that you are *a thief*.

Now, as our correspondent apparently proposes to take part in our Election, we have an excellent idea. Jim will be there canvassing for us—and we will introduce him.

### "COMPROMISING FINES."

One of our readers, who, apparently, is not sometimes as careful as he should be, omitted to take out his licence for armorial bearings and menservants, and in the early part of July he received a communication from the L.C.C. calling his attention to the omission and enclosing him a form to be filled up. This was attended to immediately and the fees paid, and it was assumed that the matter was at an end. But after an interval of two months, a printed form arrived of the kind we have already described in connection with dog licences. It called upon our correspondent to pay forthwith what it described as a "compromising fine" of 20s. for the offence of having delayed until July payment of the armorial bearing licence duty. Apparently, this mode of extorting money must be pretty general, otherwise the County Council would not go to the expense of having forms printed.

## "JOHN BULL'S" Christmas Presents.

### Unique Scheme of Distribution.

The circulation of John Bull is gradually, but very surely, making its way to the record figure of

**ONE MILLION COPIES WEEKLY.**

We want to accomplish that feat by the end of the present year—or, at the very latest, by the end of May next, when the journal will be five years old.

Will you help us? There is no limit to the ways in which you can do so. You may pass your copy on to a friend, when you have read it, with a recommendation to take us regularly in future; you may buy a second, or even a third or fourth copy, and send it to some acquaintance who may not at present be amongst our readers; in fact, you may, if you will, become our constant friend and canvasser.

Now, we are not of an ungrateful disposition. The labourer is worthy of his hire, and one good turn deserves another. We must have that Million Circulation. Well, *Christmas is coming*, and ON CHRISTMAS EVE WE WILL DISTRIBUTE

**£2,000 WORTH OF PRESENTS.**

*AMONGST THOSE READERS WHO HAVE HELPED US MOST.*

We leave the method entirely to them. All we ask them to do is to send us, from time to time, one of the Coupons which will be found below, acquainting us of what they are doing.

To be entitled to participate in the Distribution, all you have to do is to push our sales, *in your own way*, between now and

**DECEMBER 20th,**

and to send in, *not later than that date*—AND AS OFTEN AS YOU LIKE IN THE MEANTIME—in an envelope addressed to "The Editor, John Bull, 6[illegible], Long Acre, London, W.C.," and marked in the left-hand corner, "Christmas Present Distribution"—one of the Coupons printed below. There is no necessity to cut out the subjoined coupon before passing the copy on to a friend, as one coupon sent from time to time will suffice for a general report.

*We cannot enter into correspondence with individual readers respecting this scheme, nor can we send parcels of specimen copies for distribution by competitors.*

**Coupon.—Christmas Present Distribution**

I have assisted to bring the circulation of John Bull up to *One Million Copies* in the following manner:

*Here describe what you have done, as shortly as possible.*

_____

_____

_____

_____

*Name* _____

*Address* _____

_____

3/12/10.

# WHY HAVE I CUT MYSELF?

**is a question you sometimes ask yourself after shaving with a safety razor. You CAN'T cut yourself with the Y.S.C. Safety no matter how fast or carelessly you shave. This the makers guarantee.**

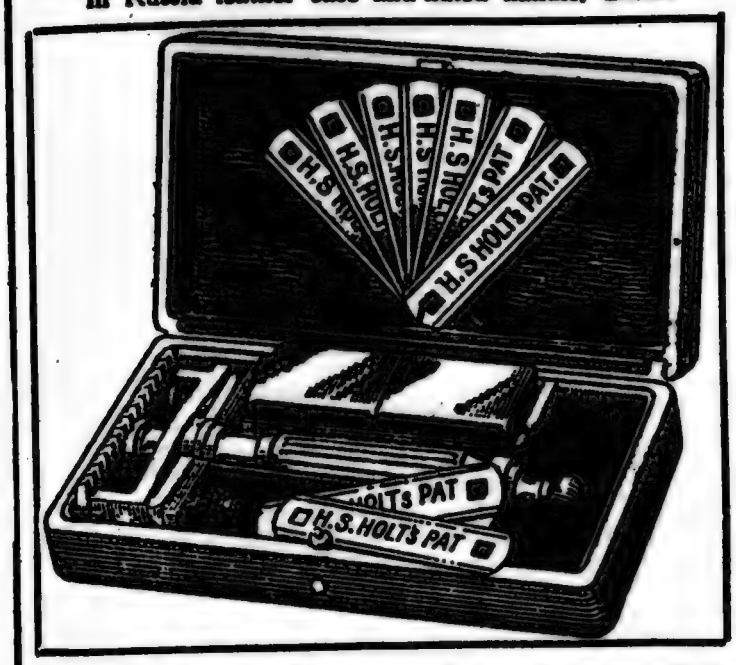
**Some men with very stiff beards can't use a safety, yet they naturally dislike the trouble and expense of stropping an ordinary razor and periodically sending it to be set.**

**The new Y.S.C. Non-Safety is fitted with cheap, double-edged blades, thrown away when done with. One blade will last for weeks, sometimes months.**

## THE Y.S.C. SAFETY.

**Prices, in velvet-lined leather case, and 10 Blades, 21/-**
**In Russia leather case and fluted handle, 31/6.**

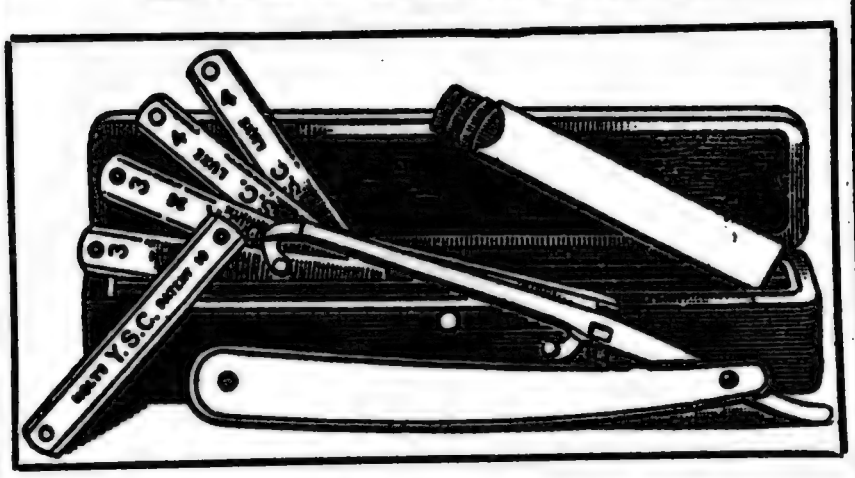
**Extra Blades for Safety, Packet of 10, 2/6.**




## Y.S.C. NON-SAFETY.

**Prices, Nickel Plated, in pull-off case, 15/- with 6 blades.**
**Silver plated, in leather velvet-lined case, 25/- with 8 blades.**

**Extra Blades for Non-Safety, Packet of 7, 3/-.**




**YORKSHIRE STEEL CO., LTD., 30F, HOLBORN, E.C., or Leading Retail Shops**

THE

# "Dolandus" Coat.

**This garment is made from the New Fleece or Blanket Cloth which is ALL WOOL, and is honestly worth 50/-. For walking or travelling it forms an ideal wrap, giving pleasant warmth without unpleasant weight.**

**The Price 30/- to measure.**

**Carriage paid in the British Isles.**

**To JOHN BULL readers only.**

**For this price we will make a coat 46 inches long. Extra length small additional cost.**

**We will refund the money in full should this garment not be what we represent it to be, or if at all unsatisfactory. We will pay the return carriage. You must produce this advertisement to obtain this Coat. No concession can be allowed from this price.**

**Call at once or write for patterns. Simple self-measurement chart sent.**

## GEORGE DOLAND, Ltd.

**Postal Dept.—35, ALDERSGATE STREET, E.C.**

IN THE CITY.—75, Gracechurch St., E.C.; 51, Fonchurch St., E.C. 7, New Broad St., E.C.; 17, Ludgate Hill, E.C.; 174, Fleet St., E.C.

THE CITY & PROVINCES.—33, Queen St., E.C.; 145, Cannon St., E.C.; 374, Strand, W.C.; 1, Corporation St., Birmingham, 67, Lord St., Liverpool.

IN THE SUBURBS.—152, High Rd., Balham, S.W.; 47, Broadway, Ealing, W.; 87, High Rd., Streatham, S.W.; 9, Clarence St., Kingston; 77-79, North End, Croydon.

"Dat's My Box"

**An entirely new Xmas Present for the Children.**

# KATCHAKYD Handkerchiefs

**are made of a special fabric—soft and absorbent; just the thing for children.**

**In a variety of charming designs—amusing and instructive. The colours are fast and will not wash out or fade.**

**In pretty boxes of ½ doz. 1/11.**

**Ask your draper to shew them to you. They are something quite new: as unique as they are useful.**

K4

**PRINELLA** Handkerchiefs are dainty and durable—yet inexpensive. The fashionable handkerchief for both ladies and gentlemen. *Of all drapers and stores.*

# THE ARMY—FROM WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

## A WEEKLY REVIEW OF MILITARY DOINGS—AND MIS-DOINGS

By Allan Sutton.

### Winkles—Alive! Alive O!

Scene: *Clarence Barracks, Portsmouth.*
Time: 11 *a.m.* Date: *October 26th*, 1910.
Occasion: Inspection by the Medical Officer; with him in attendance are an Officer of the Royal Engineers, a Quartermaster and Honorary Lieutenant of the Royal Garrison Artillery, the Steward of the Sergeants' Mess, and several soldier orderlies. The Medical Officer and staff enter the mess kitchen. The head of the procession notices a basket of winkles on the table. "Hello, where did these come from?" he exclaims. No immediate reply was given. The question was repeated and in such a manner as to compel an answer.

The Mess Steward, unable to resist temptation, suggested, "I suppose they came from the sea, sir." He was naturally placed under arrest.

"Orderly, remove these winkles to the Quartermaster's Store," said the doctor; "we must have a Court of Enquiry, for I have not the slightest doubt that these winkles have come from sewage water, and are therefore totally unfit for food."

One of the orderlies took the basket away, and a week later a Court of Enquiry took place. Four officers sat in consultation for upwards of an hour. Ultimately they arrived at the conclusion that the winkles were unfit for food.

This is a typical example of the business administration of the Army. It is not an isolated instance. On the contrary, in every military garrison, station or centre throughout the British Empire, there is the same farcical procedure with regard to every conceivable administrative detail of military life. Processions headed invariably by general officers uniformed with belt and sword and jingling spurs that never touch the flank of a horse; Boards, Committees and Courts of Enquiry about everything of non-military interest or importance make up the burden and weariness of an officer's life.

### Waste of Time and Money.

Let us consider the waste of time and money involved in this one incident of military life. In the first place, the advance of a small column of soldiers upon a mess kitchen is not the best way to discover an irregularity. When an Inspecting Officer goes his round with his procession of sturdy followers, it is not the inmates of the kitchen who are overwhelmed with anxiety. It is not they who quake. On the contrary, they are well able to answer any question on the subject of the kitchen. They know when it was built, how old the kitchen range is, when the windows were last cleaned, what is the latest pattern of poker, and whether the aperture in the roof is a ventilator or the result of an accident. But with regard to the procession, the members of it are far from feeling comfortable. They are passing through a brain-storm of anxiety. Words fail to describe their plight. When the Head halts, fixes his gaze above and mildly inquires the nature of the hole in the roof, the procession shakes and quivers with anxety, as if under the sway of a mighty force.

It is at this juncture that the kitchen officials appear in a commendable light. Notwithstanding that they are undergoing what is officially supposed to be a serious scrutiny, and that their wives and families depend on their being able to survive the inspection ordeal satisfactorily, these poor kitchen officials throw off their own petty cares and anxieties and go to the assistance of the men of the procession, who enjoy their whole-hearted sympathy. In these circumstances, when the Head of the Procession does discover anything, it is purely an accident, and is made as much of an event as possible. To curse the steward, to confiscate the winkles, to settle the matter on the spot, to keep a vigilant eye on the kitchen in future, would be much too business-like to suit the manifold purposes of Army administration. Something has to be done to celebrate the occasion. There must be a Court of Enquiry. By this means, a careful record is kept of the incident; the proceedings are made out at least in duplicate, and they are handed down to posterity in the military archives.

### The Court of Enquiry.

The witnesses examined before this tribunal are marched into the Court with much ceremony and kicking together of their heels. With regard to their evidence, however, they have absolute liberty. They are allowed to say anything, relevant or irrelevant to the issue. A witness may have stated that black is white or that black is not white. It must be taken down. He must on no account be interrupted or interfered with. In this way, a statement is drawn up which neither the witness nor the members of the Court can be held responsible for. But as the matter, after all, is invariably of but small consequence, no great harm results. Time has been wasted. That is the one solid reality about the whole business. But there is yet another source of great waste of time and loss of efficiency connected with that one incident of the winkles. It is with regard to the way in which officers are detailed for duty. This is done by means of what is called a duty roster. A duty roster keeps a record of officers available for the performance of certain duties and enables the officer or N.C.O. in charge of it to determine which officer is next for duty.

Each company, battalion, brigade and garrison commander keeps a separate roster for the separate duties specially assigned to them. All these company, battalion or brigade and garrison duties, however, are performed by company officers. This means that no matter what a company officer may be doing or not doing, he is taken away from what ought to be his military duties to sit on a Board or Court, or committee that has still less concern with military work than the routine of company work. But as the battalion, brigade and other commanders are bigger bugs and are drawing more pay than all the company officers added together, the former feel a special onus upon them to do all they can to justify their existence. This they do by ordering as often as possible Courts of Enquiry on the subject of winkles, harmoniums, lavatory tubs, or anything else they can think of.

### Officers of the Guards.

There is a prospect of the Foot Guards having to serve abroad. Commenting upon this, the military writer of a well-known contemporary states that it is very hard luck upon the officers. He says, "When a young officer of some social status in life and favoured with no small share of the good things of life, etc., etc., finds himself banished to Bermuda or Khartoum, he must be pardoned for fancying he has a grievance."

This looks like a libel on our officers of the Guards, and the military writer must be more careful. If there is any truth in it, the sooner the officers of the Guards are given full liberty to enjoy their social status unhampered by military duty, the better. It is quite clear that Lord George Wellesley, a great-grandson of the Iron Duke, is not going to make "good things" his first object in life. This brave young officer apparently forgot about everything except that a woman was drowning. His modest reluctance even to give his name shows a spirit that is true, we hope, of all our officers.

### Our Soldiers' Wants.

A private soldier brings to notice irregularities affecting young soldiers. A practice exists at Caterham Barracks of making recruits stand to "attention" when speaking to trained soldiers. If this is the extent of their training, viz., to take advantage of young soldiers by speaking to them as dogs and making them fag—it is time that some of our trained soldiers were taught something more creditable.

A great problem is presented by the supper ticket. The Military Authorities are now endeavouring to take an interest in their private soldiers. The hypocrisy of supper tickets is so far the only outcome of their labours. The institution of a supper ticket provides that any recruit without money may procure from the corporal in waiting a supper ticket (value threepence). With this he may obtain a supper at the coffee bar. But the threepence is deducted from his pay on the following week. Besides, it is just possible that the supper ticket may have been exchanged for a packet of Woodbine cigarettes of the value of one penny.

Why not make quite sure that our soldiers have a good square meal in the evening, with a bottle of beer to help it along? Their last Government meal is at 4 p.m., and it consists of a bowl of tea and a junk of bread. There is, therefore, a long interval between 4 p.m. and breakfast-time.

# ARE YOU INTERESTED?

in anything that is outside the common—anything that is remarkable? Whatever your interests, it is curious how dependent you are on circumstances.

Suppose you are interested in hunting, shooting, billiards, yachting, racing, curio collecting, art, music, the drama—any sport, any recreation, or any of the hundred and one hobbies that claim men and women in their leisure hours? You cannot pursue your inclinations without money. With money you can go anywhere and do anything in reason; without it you can do very little.

Are you then ready to be interested in a method of money-making which has proved itself in practice? Then the National Share Exchange, on receipt of the coupon below, duly filled in, will give you particulars of their remarkable system of money-making for clients by means of stock and shares. It is precisely what they claim it to be—a proved method—for they have paid away to clients

## Nearly Half-a-Million Pounds

IN EXACT FIGURES **£436,420**

The clients' outlay has been very small, his liability was limited all the time to the original sum, while his profits may be unlimited. As a practical man or woman, think what these points mean—economy and prudence, while entitled to unlimited profits!

Money is the subject which interests everyone in all stations of life, for it is the supreme necessity. You are therefore ready to learn how to increase your means without hurting your income or salary. Then read this coupon.

**If you are interested NOW You will be interested MORE by what you receive if you fill in and post this Coupon.**

**To the Secretary, The National Share Exchange**
**GREAT WINCHESTER STREET, LONDON, E.C.**

Please forward me gratis and post free your booklet, "The Modern System of Money-Making," and other literature which is a clear explanation of the methods which have enabled you to pay away £436,420 to clients.

J. B. 3/12/10.

NAME.....
(State Rev., Mr., Mrs., Miss or Title).

ADDRESS IN FULL.....

DATE..... .....
(Please write distinctly).

This and all our advertisements are copyright

## OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS, AND TELEGRAMS.

**To the Rev. Oscar C. Forshaw, Church of St. John the Baptist, Cleveland Road, London.**

REV. FRIEND AND BROTHER,—One of your parishioners has sent me a copy of *St. John's Parish Magazine*. I find a letter, over your signature, concerning "one or two matters in connection with our Church and Parish" which "need special comment." One of these matters, I perceive, is the good work done by the Mission under Mr. Moorhouse, who "has in Mr. Brown an able organist and choirmaster; and his work 'tells.'" Not for a single instant can I or anybody doubt that Mr. Brown's work tells. You say, "We are more than grateful to him—because Satan tried to hinder by inducing a neighbouring church to offer him good remuneration to join them. *He refused it.* A glorious mark of grace in him."

Now, let us consider this matter together, dear and reverend brother, with a single eye to the prosperity here and hereafter of our friend Brown. There is a rival church over the way. Satan goes over to the chief elder, and he says, "Look here, dear sir. They've got a fine fellow in Brown at the other establishment. He's worth a lot more than they're giving him, and though, of course, he's no particular friend of mine, I think he is worth good remuneration. You go along over and offer it to him." The result is, I understand, the chief elder goes over to Brown, Brown refuses the good remuneration, and this at once becomes Brown's glorious mark of grace. *I* should call it a shocking mark of ingratitude, for here is Satan taking the trouble to nobble another church in order to provide a more lucrative job for Brown, and Brown immediately says "No fear. Take away your filthy lucre. I'll stand by my rev. friend, Forshaw, and St. John the Baptist's, even if they do pay low wages." The result is that Satan doesn't trouble any more about Brown and his wages, and if in the future Brown should change his mind, and have a conscientious conviction that he has a "call" to a higher salary, he'll get no credentials from Satan. Satan will withdraw any personal influence he may have in the other church, and Brown will be left to mourn his loss. So that on the whole, dear friend, I am bound to say, frankly, that I am sorry to hear your sad news about Brown. It cuts me to the quick. JOHN BULL.

**To the Chief Constable, Walsall.**

SIR,—Just a word. When you have to prosecute in the local police court, will you be kind enough to confine your observations to the case in hand? The *obiter dicta* of judges and justices are many and varied, and if we are to have cases interlarded also with the irresponsible babble of Chief Constables, Magistrates' Clerks, and similar persons dressed in a little brief authority, as is frequently happening nowadays, the usher and court-cleaner and the policeman at the door will soon be rising to say a few words also. What I am thinking of for the moment is the case of a lad, apparently more or less incorrigible, charged with stealing a shilling doormat from the premises of a railway company. He was 18 years of age, and on being sentenced to 14 days' hard labour—in my judgment a harsh sentence, even on the facts—he solemnly asked whether he could go into the Army when he came out of prison. The chairman answered the question addressed to him, saying he thought the conviction would preclude that possibility. It was, therefore, an impertinence and an outrage on your part, sir, to add "They have plenty of blackguards in the Army now." It is your duty to keep a civil tongue, and if in the future you don't, I shall have to ask the magistrates to clip the end a little.

JOHN BULL.

**To the Chairman of Magistrates, Ongar, Essex.**

DEAR J.P.,—I have not your name by me, so I do not know who you are, or even why you are; but I write to say that, when the nation commences to give leather medals to J.P.'s for conspicuous services, I will mention you for the decoration. Having fined a man £5 and costs for laying violent hands on a pheasant which he caught feeding on the crops of his own holding, it must be obvious that you are deserving of recognition. You were kind enough also to say that if he had been convicted before you would have sent him to prison. I suppose you preserve pheasants in those parts yourself, and that this is the reason you have so warm a feeling for the sacred bird?

JOHN BULL.

**To Father O'Hara and Dr. Madden, Kiltimagh, County Mayo, Ireland.**

REV. GENT. AND DOCTOR,—I understand from the *Mayo News* that you have made yourselves responsible for corroborative testimony in favour of what I shall take leave to call the Miracle of Kiltimagh. As the reporter tells the story, it is that a child boarder in the local convent was heard by one of the Sisters to scream during the night. Questioned by the Sister, the child told her that during the night she had a terrible dream in which she saw Christ crucified on the Cross and a soldier driving a lance into His side. After the Sister had comforted her, the child fell asleep. In the morning she complained of soreness on her arms and wrist. On examination, the sore turned out to be a mark of a cross "in red," with the letters "I.H.S." underneath, presumably in the same gorgeous colour. A few days later, on the child's arm being examined again, there had appeared below the letters a crown of thorns. After the interval of another two or three days, developed above the Cross, were the letters "I.N.R.I.," within a scroll, and within a further interval of days; "beneath the crown of thorns, a chalice surmounted by a Host sending forth radiations in red, and after the same period there appeared a flower-shaped drawing, near which was written the word Lily. . . A remarkable feature of the occurrence is that at 3 p.m. on Friday the stigmata bled copiously." The further statement of this Mayo paper, gentlemen, is that the "stigmata" have been examined by you, Father O'Hara, and by you, Dr. Madden; among others; and that "Dr. Madden and other gentlemen who have seen the marks are quite positive that they are not self-inflicted."

Now, gentlemen, I will not bluntly impeach the undoubted veracity of the convent of Kiltimagh, nor belaud their skill in the use of tatooing needles, on the strength of a mere newspaper account. To my mind, however, the proper definition of a miracle is an incredible event which does not happen; and as there is an antecedent probability that this particular occurrence, as stated, is imposture and humbug both, I gladly offer twenty guineas to any charity named by you for the satisfactory proof that the sacred symbols on this convent-child's arm appeared there by other than human agency—always, of course, assuming that they are there at all.

JOHN BULL.

**To the Rev. Herbert Gray, United Free Presbytery, Glasgow.**

MY DEAR HERBERT,—I had no idea that the de'il had got such a "haud" in Glascae. From some of the speeches at the last Presbytery, I gather that he is not only walking to and fro in the cigar stores, but is having an awfu' guid time in the ice-cream shops. Where do you expect to find him next? I am afraid that if you don't shut the doors and windows he will soon be invading the sanctuaries of the Presbytery and making it hot for the whole lot of you.

I notice that you are most concerned about the de-Christianising influences of the Evil One in the ice-cream shops. Indeed, from your speech I should say that ice-cream and bunkum are your specialities. The ice-cream shops of Glasgow are moral pests, you said. You "know of several cases which are heartrendering." You could "tell of young lives wrecked at their outset by the insidious and abominable way in which sin was presented," and you "hope such places will be closed on Sundays." You make my hair erect with horror and root me to the spot with astonishment. I knew that ice-cream was no good for the stomach, but that it should be so bad for the soul—well, bless me, things must be getting worse and worse. Do you think there is any harm in porridge, and can I escape the bottomless pit if I partake of haggis? Pray enlighten me.

JOHN BULL.

**To Messrs. Hopwood and Sons, Solicitors, 13, South Square, London.**

Have you seen Miss Le Neve's letter in *Mrs. Bull?* Won't you disclaim *that?* You see, *she* is your client.

BULL.

**Sydney King-Farlow, Temple.**

Hope you'll spend pleasant week in South Hackney. Shall do best to give you good time. But can't promise many votes.

BULL.

# ANOTHER VICTIM!

VOTE FOR SHORT AND HANG THE CONSEQUENCES
TONIGHT AT THIS MEETING LORD WILDPEER WILL LET HIMSELF GO
TARIFF REFORM MEANS EVERYTHING THAT'S JOLLY!
VOTE FOR CODLIN "BECAUSE HE LOVES YOU!".
WHO WOULD ROB THE POOR MAN OF HIS PEER?
DOWN WITH UNFAIR COMPETITION!
DOWN WITH IALISM
EETING
RS
V.
EOPI
PRITAIN FOR THE PRITISH! VOTE FOR VON BLUMERSTEIN AND KEEP THE FOREIGNER OUT!
GREAT SPEECH BY THE WELL-KNOWN WINDBAG THE RT. H
LORD HELP US IN THE CHAIR
VOTE FOR PARTYHACK HE'S AN AWFULLY NICE MAN.
ELNO
DOLLAR DICTATOR
XMAS BAZAAR NOW OPEN!
XMAS TRADE

"Unfair Competition, indeed! What about ME? What chance do I stand against all these counter-attractions?"

# JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

Notwithstanding the weakening influences attending a General Election, prices have been well supported in the Stock Markets. The monetary outlook is brighter, the Bank Reserve having gained another million with more to come. The Mexican scare was worked by unscrupulous Yankee rumour-mongers and is now exploded. The rise in Home Rails is in accordance with my anticipations. Para Rubber is steadily rising, and the rubber share market is bracing up.

Position of Home Rails—North-Eastern Railway Prospects.

I have for some time drawn the special attention of investors to the remarkable yield now obtainable in first-class *Home Railway Stocks*, in which—especially in view of the large traffic increases for the current year—returns of from 4½ to 5 per cent. per annum are to be obtained. The only points against these shares are home politics and labour troubles, but, curiously enough, traffic increases continue in spite of these two factors. A favourable point, moreover, is that the leading Home Railway companies have been able to renew their contracts for coal at an average reduction of about 9d. per ton, equivalent to about 11 per cent., which means a great deal, as the coal bills of leading lines run into many hundred thousand pounds. I gave the other day a special paragraph to the *Great Central*, and also to *Home Railway Prefs*. I will now deal briefly with *North-Eastern*. Although the line is still somewhat under a cloud, owing to the lock-out of boilermakers, traffic increases still continue, and for the half-year so far the gain is £64,520, and the labour troubles are not likely to last for ever. There is, moreover, every prospect of a substantial reduction in working costs, as above stated, with regard to the price of coal. Beyond the ordinary running agreements with the Great Northern and with Scotch railway companies, the *North-Eastern* has not entered into any agreements for the restriction of competition. It has no need to do so, as it occupies practically a unique position, in that it has no competition to meet, except perhaps in the Hull district, and that is nothing to speak of. For the first half of the present year the company paid a dividend at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, and if, as expected, the distribution for the current period is at the rate of 7½ per cent. per annum (as compared with 7 per cent. per annum a year ago), the total dividend for 1910 will be 6¼ per cent. On this basis, the yield at the present quotation of 128, cum dividend, is slightly over 4⅞ per cent. per annum. The highest price touched was 185, in 1899, for which year the distribution amounted to 6⅝ per cent., so that, even after allowing for the difference in dividend, there is an undue disparity between the quotation now and then.

The Rise in Associated Cements—A Dip Back into the Past.

The rise in *Associated Portland Cements* will not have come as a surprise to my readers, as the same has been constantly foreshadowed here. The movement, however, has caused me to dip back into the past, and I find that when I first drew attention to the stocks, in October, 1909, the Debentures were quoted about 84, the Prefs. at 6, and the Ordinary at 1½. Yet, at that time I was taken to task by a reader for these views. He more especially considered the Debentures, at that comparatively low price, as "very much above their intrinsic value," etc. I told him to "wait and see," and if the answer I now give him is tardy, it is none the less effective—viz., that the Debentures have since risen to 89, the Prefs. to 7 13-16, and the Ordinary to 3½. I had an inkling at the time of important negotiations being afoot which would greatly improve the position of the undertaking, and in setting the same forward I had no axe of my own to grind. This correspondent is evidently of opinion that because a company, especially an industrial, is passing through a comparatively bad time, it is never going to recover itself. Negotiations have lately been successfully completed for raising the selling prices of cement, and the use of the product in reinforced concrete is steadily increasing. The capital is huge, and a good many people say that the concern is over-capitalised. It should be remembered, however, that the debenture interest and preference dividend have always been punctually paid, and that it requires less than £20,000 to pay 1 per cent. dividend on the ordinary shares; the latter are of £10 each. But I rather think now that the rise has gone far enough, until the accounts show a substantial expression of the improved position of the company.

Petrol Cakes.

A new process for the solidification of crude oil, petrol and paraffin, has, I hear, reached an advanced stage, and tests which have been made are stated to have been most satisfactory, so that Petrol Cakes will shortly make their appearance. The great advantage of the process is that the solidified liquid is quite safe to handle, owing to some very slight addition of foreign matter. By means of pressure the oil lumps can be liquefied again, and not only would it be possible to transport crude oil in this solidified state, but the lumps of paraffin could be also used in simple lamps for incandescent lighting. It will be seen that with this new invention, under some conditions, the pipe lines could be dispensed with, and I am also told that motor-cabs, and motors generally, would benefit very largely by a reduction in working costs; but the whole matter will be placed before the public in a few days, so that my object is merely to draw attention to what is likely to prove a most epoch-making new departure.

Oil Marking Time, but Excellent Advices from the Maikop.

Business in Oil shares continues very quiet, and even *Shell Transports* have sobered down to about 82s., but, all the same, most favourable advices are to hand from the *Maikop Oilfield*. In fact, it is a case of *un embarras de richesse*. This is what Mr. George Tweedy, the managing director of the *Black Sea Oilfields*, says in two cables:—"No. 8 struck fountain stratum to-day, similar No. 2; depth 310 feet, gravity .847. Completely under control with fountain cap, which can be closed or opened at our discretion. All our reservoirs and ambaars full. In order prevent damage main river must keep shut until further reservoirs or pipe line completed." "In order to make a test strength, fountain No. 8 opened up for a short time; spouted 500 feet above derrick at the rate of fully 250,000 poods per day." The *Black Sea Oilfields* Company is evidently suffering from too much oil, and this will probably also be the experience of other Maikop companies. In fact, the *London and Maikop Oil Corporation* announce that Well 4, on Block 411, is now 810 feet down, and with indications of fresh oil. *Red Sea Oilfields* are rather firmer, as are *British Borneo and Burmah*, but *Commonwealth* Preferred and *Oilfields of Mexico* are lower. I hear of some good news from the *Oil Development Trust*, which is likely to put the price, at present 2s. 6d., considerably higher.

Rhodesians Still Active—High Assays From the Hay Mine—The West Australian Gamble—Kaffirs Marking Time.

It cannot be said that the *Goldfields* meeting has had any favourable effect upon the Kaffir Circus, which is merely marking time, but there is a good undertone, and holders should stick to their shares. The position is far better in *Rhodesian Mines*, in which, especially, the *Rhodesia Ex.* group have been very active, while a few others have declined on unfavourable advices. *Rhodesia Ex.*, however, which have a 10 p.c. cash dividend to get, and besides will have valuable option rights in the *Antelope and Selukwe Columbia*, have been actively dealt in, and at the carry-over shares were by no means abundant, most of the account being arranged at-even. The price for the account is now 3 7-32, and for special settlement 3 3-16. Shares outstanding by their strength in this group are *Antelopes*, which have advanced to 2 1-16, on the favourable advices which show that the company has a further large auriferous area in addition to that hitherto developed. Another highly promising company is the *Selukwe Columbia*, which is quoted 3¾. Both these mines will have rich bonuses in option rights. Mr. Abe Bailey arrived last Saturday, and I should think that this would make for increased activity in this group. I will mention only two other mines as highly promising, although they belong to other groups—viz., *Lonely Reefs*, now quoted 2 13-16, and *Hay Mines* at about 2. With regard to the latter, the confirmation of the cable announcing remarkably rich assays has now been received, and as one of the reefs at five feet down assays 6 ozs. to the ton, and at ten feet, 9½ ozs., while assays in other parts are from 7 dwts. to 1 oz. 6 dwts., it is evident that this will, as I have repeatedly stated, prove one of the richest mines in Rhodesia, and that a further rise may be looked for.

With regard to the Yilgarn Goldfield in Western Australia, and the various *Bullfinch Mines* which are multiplying now, I think that the greatest caution should be exercised by investors, or else they might be landed with shares at high prices, and suffer heavy loss. So far, we have the *Bullfinch Proprietary*, *Bullfinch East*, the *Bull Ants*, the *Mountain Queen*, the *Great Chaffinch*, and now the *Golden Bullfinch*. Concerning West Africans, I have received some most interesting and important information from a mining engineer who has just returned from those parts, and which I propose to give to my readers next week.

# JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

*(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 2, Coptball Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.*

*(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials, under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.*

*(3) Replies are made only in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.*

*(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.*

*(5) If inquirers wish it, for transacting business, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.*

**(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.**

INDUSTRIALS, ETC.—C. E.—The least desirable are No. 2, and you should take an early opportunity of getting rid of them. The others are fair of their kind. Garings (1) are a promising holding amongst coming rubber properties, while the oil shares (6 and 7) also contain some promise, in view of latest news.

L.C.C. 2½ PER CENT.—SAFETY.—(1) After 1920. (2) This depends largely upon the course of Consols. (3) Quite safe.

EMPLOYMENT ASSOCIATION.—S. T.—I do not like the concern, and advise you to look before you leap. You might make enquiries through one of the trade papers.

BREWERY SHARES.—O. B. O.—These are not in favour, and are not likely to be while the pressure of taxation is so great. I should prefer investment in other sections. You might, for instance, do much worse than buy some sound rubber shares.

THREE INVESTMENTS.—AJAX.—Reasonably safe investments, but not exactly gilt-edged.

TWO HOLDINGS.—Carnegie.—I do not like either concern, and it is a matter of impossibility to predict when they will pay a dividend. Perhaps—and perhaps not!

BEAUFORT MOTOR.—A. G. R.—As far as I am aware, no accounts have been issued since June 5, 1907, and for the thirteen months to that date there was a loss of nearly £17,000. The concern is thus in a very bad plight. The shareholders should band together for the purpose of demanding an explicit statement on the present position.

SOCIETIES.—A. W. D.—It is not a question of past achievements, but how they are affected by the new taxation on land. Personally, I prefer investment in sound securities.

SMALL INVESTOR.—B. D.—After your unpleasant experience, you will appreciate my advice when I tell you to put your money into sound securities, in which there is many a bargain to be picked up at present. New Irish Lands, Home Rails, etc., are all worthy of attention now.

RUBBERS, RHODESIANS.—PLUG.—Neither of the rubber shares, Nos. 1 and 2, is now marketable, and there is no option but to hold. As regards the Rhodesians, No. 3, hold these, but do not average until there are indications of the market being taken up again.

TRUST.—BONNIE DUNDEE.—I do not like these schemes, and you would do far better to go to an established Insurance Company, or to put the money into the P.O. Savings Bank.

GOLD MINE.—W. A. T.—You should have made your enquiries before buying the shares. The concern appears very doubtful, and there is no market. Do not pay up any more calls, although, if the directors like to go to law over the matter, they might be able to compel you to do so, even if you forfeit the shares.

RUBBERS.—C. S.—You certainly could have done better, but having taken the plunge, you might as well keep where you are for the present, always watching an opportunity to sell on a profit. D. X.—All highly speculative, but Nos. 2 and 3 have some chances of coming right eventually. I do not like No. 1 at all. ERASER.—There is every prospect of an improvement. These shares have fallen with the rest of the market. AGE.—The best company on your list is Straits Bertam. The next is Val D'Or. I do not like any of the others.

PREMIUM BONDS AND INVESTMENT STOCKS.—J. F. N.—(1) With regard to former, I send you the address of a reliable firm, which will be able to give you all information. As to the investment of £250, you can get 3½ per cent. in West Australian Government 3½ per cent. Stock, now quoted at 95½, but I should think your best plan would be to put the money into Home Railway shares, which are at present very cheap, and are paying good dividends. Amongst these, Great Western Stock, at 122½, will give you 4½ to 5 per cent., and London and North-Western Stock, at 134½, show about the same return, while North-Eastern Consols, at 127⅝, offer 4½ per cent.

HOME RAILWAY STOCKS.—TWIS.—I recommend you the same as "J. F. N.," but you could also buy Home Railway Preference Stocks to yield a good return—Great Northern 4 per Cent. Preferred, at 92, yield £4 7s. per cent.; London and South-Western Preferred 4½ per Cent., at 96, yield £4 8s. 6d. per cent.; and Caledonian Preferred Three per Cent., at 61½, yield £4 16s. per cent.

GREAT WESTERN STOCK.—DOUBTFUL (North Hants).—I think you will be doing quite right in buying Great Western Stock.

MEXICAN MINE.—P. T. W.—There is every prospect still of this mine turning out all right, and there is no option but to hold for an improvement.

OUTSIDE BROKERS.—SYLVIA P.—I do not recommend the transaction; and you had better deal with a stockbroker, member of the Stock Exchange. Would you like me to recommend such a one? MOTHERWELL.—I have already told you that I do not recommend outside brokers, and I do not see why I should make any exception in the case of the firm you mention. BULLIE (Gateshead).—I know nothing with regard to E. Donnithorne and Company, of 36, Gracechurch Street, but according to your documents they owe you £21 2s. 10d. If you cannot get this money, you would have to sue them, but perhaps a strong request will bring you the remittance. The documents are returned. You should deal only with members of the Stock Exchange.

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND HOME RAILS.—B. P. S.—(1) No, I do not recommend these Australian Electric Light shares. You would do far better in buying London and South-Western Deferred, as proposed, as this line is doing well.

PREMIUM BONDS.—B. P. W.—I do not recommend dealings with that particular firm, and I send you, therefore, the name of a London firm, who make a speciality of these Bonds, and who are quite reliable. JAGAR.—I have already sent you the address of the firm mentioned under No. 2, which will doubtless keep you well informed. Have nothing to do with No. 3 on any account. If you want to follow the drawings yourself, you can subscribe to the *Moniteur des Interets Materiels of Brussels*, which you can obtain from Messrs. Davis and Co., Advertising Agents, of Finch Lane, London, E.C.

ESTABLISHED BAKER'S BUSINESS.—H. BAKER.—It is impossible in big financial circles here to get capital to the amount of £200 to £500 introduced into such an undertaking. It is easier to start a company with £50,000. The concern you mention is a money-lending one, and I am afraid if you were to get the advance from it your last state would be worse than your first.

OTTO'S KOPJE.—T. B. H.—The interest of the old shareholders of the Otto's Kopje has ceased, and they have no claim on the resuscitated North Kimberley Diamond Mines.

CAPITAL AND COUNTIES BANK.—NETTIE.—This is a first-class London Joint Stock Bank, quite safe, and you need have no anxiety in depositing your money there.

PROPOSED BANKING INSTITUTION.—NORMAC.—I am afraid that there is not at present any chance of starting such a small so-called banking concern, especially after recent experiences.

CHARTERED SHARES.—E. J. B.—There is every prospect of Chartered shares improving, but probably not to any great extent until next year.

DUFF DEVELOPMENT: SUGAR AND SHELLAC.—SMALLMAN.—(1) There is a possibility of Duff Development improving, but the shares are highly speculative. (2) and (3) Neither sugar nor shellac enter into my province, and you will have to ask some Mincing Lane people about them.

NATIONAL EXPLOSIVES COMPANY.—REGULAR READER OF "JOHN" AND "MARY."—(1) There seems to be no doubt that the Ordinary shareholders have lost all interest in the concern. (2) I think the Bonds mentioned had better be left alone. (3) The Royal Hungarian Lottery is genuine enough, but the intermediaries generally are not reliable.

STAMPED EXCHANGE RECEIPT.—J. S. (Southport).—This, apparently, is a trap. Take no notice of it.

MOTOR INVENTION.—BEARING.—Send a few more particulars, and I will see if I can find anyone to take it up.

RINGWORM REMEDY.—RINGCURA.—I am afraid it will be difficult to obtain you financial assistance to the extent of £15,000 to £20,000 to bring it out. Perhaps one of the readers of JOHN BULL will interest himself in the matter.

BARTON-ON-HUMBER WATERWORKS, 1897.—SCOUT.—With regard to this, and the Act for incorporating and conferring powers upon the North East Lincolnshire Water Company, I think you are ill-advised not to obtain the statement of account which has been drawn up, and for which you are asked 5s. 6d. I do not see how I can advise you without this.

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN RAILS.—FINANCIER.—No member of the Stock Exchange would deal in such small amounts, and you had better leave speculating alone until you can spare £20. With such Outside Brokers as you speak of, you are always bound to lose your money.

MUTUAL RUBBER PRODUCTION.—TRANSVAALE.—Nothing is known of American rubber concerns here, and I cannot, therefore, give you any information about this Company.

RUBBER ESTATES COMPANY.—A. C.—These shares stand at about 12s. 6d. now. I have only once referred to them, when the prospectus was issued, and the proposition then seemed to be promising, as the property is a very large one. You had better write to the Secretary for information. The office is at 21, Mincing Lane, London, E.C.

WASSAU BANKETS.—W. H. M.—You will find that this matter was already fully discussed in last week's issue of JOHN BULL.

ACCOUNTANT.—F. L. A.—Yours certainly is a hard case, and I think that Messrs. John Taylor and Sons, of 6, Queen Street Place, might obtain from the company for you at least some portion of the money due. Unfortunately, the matter is very complicated.

SAVINGS BANK.—SHOP ASSISTANT.—This should be safe enough in the ordinary way, but in your position you cannot afford to take risks, and had better transfer the money to the P.O. Savings Bank.

ALUMINIUM CORPORATION.—ANOTHER SHAREHOLDER.—I am quite aware of the fact that the company has been reconstructed, and is in full work, but the shareholder in question wished to be enlightened upon certain details in connection with the old company, and that is why I referred him to the Liquidator, who must naturally be in the best position to instruct him.

G.N. 3 PER CENT. DEBENTURES.—NORTHERN.—This stock is quite suitable for permanent investment. It ranks amongst what are termed Home Railway Prior Charges, and is gilt-edged.

CINEMATOGRAPH.—R. A. M.—No time limit being mentioned, I presume you will have to wait until all the money has been got together. Of course, if this is found impossible, eventually you will be entitled to get your money back. Inquire again in the matter presently, and if you can get no satisfaction it would be advisable to consult a sharp solicitor.

ONYX PROCESS.—CURIOUS.—This is a very obscure concern, regarding which there is not a word in the usual books of reference. Presuming that you do not hold the shares, I advise you not to go into the concern, but rather to confine your investments to established companies, whose shares are marketable.

BANK SHARES.—G. M. (Belfast).—You cannot get 5 per cent. with perfect safety. Gilt-edged securities do not yield more than 3¾ per cent. per annum, which can be secured on the 3½ per cent. bond issues of Western Australia and Newfoundland. The banks in question are quite sound, but, obviously, their dividend is dependent upon the fluctuations of the profits of each half-year.

SUMATRA MINES.—A. T.—This is rather a tall order, and I am afraid I cannot comply with the same. There was a concern called the Sumatra Syndicate, but it was wound up in March, 1909, so that mining in that region is not apparently successful.

## INSURANCE REPLIES.

*Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 67, Long Acre, W.C.*

LEGAL AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—Cautious (Southend).—We see no reason why you should not do so.

THE NATIONAL STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—Krisk (Limehouse).—Seeing that you have already dropped your policy we should not advise you to revive it.

COLONIAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—H. F. (Ilfracombe).—By "they," we suppose you intend to refer to the character of the investments, which are sound. The answer to your question is in the affirmative.

NEW YORK LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—H. B. (Thornton Heath).—No, we do not think it can be justly said that this company "fulfils its promise *in full*."

THREE INSURANCE COMPANIES.—C. B. (Glasgow).—Of the three companies you name we should prefer the second.

LEGAL AND COMMERCIAL INSURANCE COMPANY.—Liberary (Wembley).—It has a very short record, having being established in 1907.

STATUS OF COMPANY.—Safety (Manchester).—Fairly good. H. B. (Bourne).—We know nothing against it. B. T. G. (Leytonstone).—It is a young company, but in every way responsible and sound. TUDOR (Haverford).—Not very sound. J. A. L. (Tooting).—You had much better go to one of the leading companies.

NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA.—Anxious (Deptford).—There is certainly no occasion for any anxiety.

IRISH PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION.—Fairplay (Manchester).—We will look into the matter and answer you next week.

PURCHASE OF HOUSE.—F. H. T. (Liverpool).—(1) The company that has taken over the business is not very strong. (2) We should be inclined to out the loss 3. Companies are of course responsible for statements they issue to the public.

NON-TARIFF FIRE AND GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY.—H. G. (Mayfair).—Our information is that the person named on the prospectus is the same as the one to whom you refer.

SUICIDE AND INSURANCE.—V. D. G. (Bayswater Road).—There are companies with whom suicide would not invalidate the policy.

SUN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.—A. A. P. (S. Brent).—The answer is in the affirmative.

SAFEST OFFICE.—A. E. R. (Cardiff).—We cannot direct you to the "safest" office when there are many offices which for practical purposes are as safe one as the other. The company you name is an excellent one, and will give you as favourable terms as any

# MR. BOTTOMLEY'S MANIFESTO.

## THE PRESIDENT OF THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE ENUNCIATES THE NEW POLICY FOR ELECTORS.

*Mr. Horatio Bottomley has issued the following Address to the Electors of South Hackney:*

Gentlemen,—I am sorry that you should be put to the trouble of another election at this time of the year. I deeply regret that His Majesty's Ministers have found it impossible to carry on the Government of the country for a few weeks longer, and thus avoid the inconveniences which are entailed by a political contest practically at Christmas time, and upon a Register made up eighteen months ago—*based upon a qualification two and a half years old*—when on January 1st next a new Register will come into force. Not only will the trade of shopkeepers be seriously interfered with, but many citizens will be deprived of the right to vote. I cannot doubt that these considerations have been well weighed by the Government; and the fact that they have decided to over-ride them must, I suppose, be taken as evidence of the acuteness of the constitutional crisis which has arisen. For, had the session continued another fortnight, we could have got through a large amount of useful work, about which there would have been no party conflict. We could have considered the Shops Bill, which was down for Second Reading, and after clearing it of many undesirable provisions—most of which the Government had agreed to remove—we could have extended to the great army of long-suffering Shop Assistants some relief from their legitimate causes of complaint. We could have passed the Budget, and thus put the finances of the country upon a proper footing. And then we could have had our fight in January—on the new Register, and with the Christmas trade out of the way. But, unfortunately, the Government says it cannot wait, and we must, therefore, face the situation.

In a sentence, the King's Government has broken down, owing to the inability of the two Houses of Parliament to adjust their differences. You are aware that an effort was made (on the suggestion of our late King) to arrive at an amicable settlement by means of a Conference. Unfortunately, however, such Conference was confined to representatives of the two principal parties; and its failure was, therefore, I am afraid, a foregone conclusion—each side being bound by certain hard and fast limitations. I cannot help feeling that had there been some independent, non-party element present at the discussions, and had the meetings being presided over by a strong impartial man—say, the Speaker of the House of Commons—the result would have been very different. To my mind, it is lamentable that, with each side willing to make concessions, we should have arrived at this deadlock.

After all, what is the dispute about? Simply this. The Government says: "If we are going to play the Party game, let us play it fairly. At present the Rules are one-sided; when you—the Opposition—are in power, you can carry any measures you like, whereas *we* are always at the mercy of the House of Lords." So unanswerable is this argument that the Lords themselves have begun to realise it, and it is now common ground that

### The Commons Should be Supreme in Matters of Finance.

For this principle I have always contended, and have spoken and voted in support of it. (But I do not like the idea of the House of Commons passing the expenditure of upwards of Fifty Millions a year without a word of discussion, as it now does.) But the next question is: What should be the powers of the House of Lords in regard to general legislation? And here comes the difficulty. The Government says that the Lords must agree to any Bill which has passed the Commons in three successive sessions. The Lords reply that this must not apply to constitutional reforms. They, of course, see that they might, under such a plan, be obliged to vote for their own total abolition! In addition to this, they point out that, under our present electoral arrangements, it is possible, and frequently happens, that a Parliamentary majority may bear no proper relation to the number of votes recorded at the polls by the respective parties, and that, consequently, it cannot be said to always represent the will of the people. "Therefore," they say, "we cannot agree that any given Parliament should have the right to make vital alterations in the Constitution until such proposed changes have been plainly submitted to the judgment of the electors. As regards all else, we are willing to meet you."

Now, Gentlemen, do not you see three flaws in all this argument?

First, it is assumed that our present system of Party Government must of necessity continue just as it is.

Secondly, that the House of Commons, as at present constituted and elected, does always represent the People's will.

And, Thirdly, that the House of Lords, as at present constituted, is necessarily to continue.

### Reform of the Lords.

And here it is that I think the Government has made a grave mistake. The question of the Veto cannot be dealt with independently of the question of Reform. This was clearly recognised by the Government itself at the last Election. And it is what they promised in the King's speech at the opening of Parliament in February. The proposal was sound statesmanship, and I have always regretted that the Prime Minister was induced to abandon it. We ought to have included in our Bill the abolition of the hereditary right to govern, and have provided for a new House—consisting, if you like, of a certain number of Peers, but mainly of men of ripe experience of public affairs—not only at home, but in all parts of the Empire. Then it would cease to be simply a "House of Lords"—and would be a great Imperial Senate. Then the Veto difficulty would have settled itself. And there are already signs that here, too, we should have carried the more reasonable members of the House of Lords with us.

### Reform of the Commons.

But I want to see the House of Commons, also, reformed. I want to see it made more truly representative of the People. I want every law-abiding citizen to not only have a vote, but also the power to use it. At the present time half the men (I say nothing of the women!) in this country are outlanders—just like those for whom we went to war in South Africa! Let us put our electoral machinery in order. No more nonsense about "qualifying occupation;" "lodger," "service," "succession" and "latchkey" voters, and all the rest of it. Let us have a simple, automatic Register—which any Business man could easily devise. This very year a man in Hackney lost his vote because, during the previous year, he had moved to the other side of the road! And another was disfranchised because he had become a householder instead of a lodger! Isn't it time we put an end to such a state of things?

### The Party System.

And what of the Party system? As it works at present, the ordinary Member of Parliament is a mere voting machine. The man who ventures upon honest criticism is branded as "disloyal to his party," and, as a rule, is hounded out of public life. The sole duty of a Member of Parliament is supposed to consist of speaking as little, and voting as often as possible—regarding every vote he records as a good mark entitling him to bask in the smile of his Party Whip.

But, of course, it is not to be expected that a system which has grown deep into our Constitution, and which has behind it the united support of professional politicians of all colours, is likely to be changed in a day. The process will be slow, for the average man has come to look upon his Party much in the same way as he regards his religious faith—notwithstanding that, as with the various creeds and sects, it is difficult to define the points which separate him from his neighbour. The truth is that in these days we are all Democrats. It must ever stand to the credit of early Liberalism that it succeeded in breaking down the barriers which excluded the people from political power. But all that is over and done with. Fundamental differences have gone. Every Party to-day recognises that political freedom is a natural right. It may be that, till that great truth was established, there was a sharp line of

demarcation between the contending forces of Privilege and Liberty. No such line exists to-day; and it is this fact which makes the average man weary of our constant, artificial Party warfare. Still, we must not move in advance of the times, and since we must at present fight in Party colours, I stand under the auspices of the *Official* South Hackney Liberal and Radical Association, which, believing me to be at heart a true Democrat, has again honoured me with its confidence.

AN IMPERIAL, DEMOCRATIC, BUSINESS GOVERNMENT.

Gentlemen, do not you think it time we revised the old system, and—recognising that we are a democratic and progressive nation, and the centre of the world's commerce—set about having a great IMPERIAL, DEMOCRATIC, BUSINESS GOVERNMENT—by which I mean a Government consisting of men of Progressive instincts and Practical Experience, who realise that the British Empire is the greatest thing in the world; that it is the property of every British citizen—each of whom should have an equal chance of sharing in its prosperity; and who, realising, too, that we are engaged in a stern struggle with other nations for commercial supremacy, see that if we are to hold our own, we must introduce new methods into the management of national affairs?

The lawyers and professional party politicians have had a fair innings. Just reflect for a moment—the head of the *Army*, the head of the *Navy*, the head of the *Exchequer*—each a *lawyer!* And you wonder why other nations are overtaking us! Until quite recently the *Postmaster-General* was a Peer—just as a few weeks ago another Peer was made *First Commissioner of Works!* And the Archbishop of Canterbury a member of the Board of Trade! But for the awful tragedy of it all, it would be a screaming farce.

THE NEW POLICY.

Under such a Government as I have indicated, both Houses of Parliament would concern themselves with only national and imperial affairs. Ireland, Scotland and Wales would attend to their own local concerns; whilst, as regards England, the County and Borough Councils would be endowed with larger powers, or, at any rate, with different ones. Some they now possess would be taken away—such, for instance, as the control of the schools, with which they ought never to have had anything to do.

The Navy would be dealt with by means of a great Naval Loan—which would place the Government in possession of such a fund as would soon put an end to the mad competition of other countries. Britannia would say: "I don't wish to be inquisitive, or to meddle in other people's affairs, but I am the natural mistress of the sea, and I propose to remain so." Such a Loan would be subscribed twenty times over, and would keep millions of money in this country which is at present going abroad.

The Trade of the Country would be watched over by a *real* Board of Trade—no Archbishops and other ornamental members, but delegates from Chambers of Commerce, Trades Unions, and other representative bodies—presided over by a man of ripe judgment and experience in commercial affairs. Tariff Reform and Free Trade would cease to be the pawns in a game of Party chess. The Fiscal question, as it is called, is not a *political* question at all—it is purely and solely a question of *Business*. One trade's meat is another trade's poison—and I know of no more ludicrous spectacle than that of gentlemen who have never had a day's commercial experience dogmatising as to how our great manufacturers and merchants should conduct their business.

And so I could continue. But it is unnecessary to do so. I believe the views I have expressed have already begun to sink down deep in the minds of thoughtful men. I believe they are weary of conflicting parrot cries. The Man-in-the-Street, as he is called, has begun to realise that changes of Government make precious little difference to him. Whatever "Party" is in power, *he* finds it ever and ever a harder task to make ends meet—and it is just dawning on him that whilst the "Ins" and "Outs" have been respectively posing as the saviours of the country, things have been steadily going to the dogs.

SOUTH HACKNEY TO LEAD THE WAY.

Gentlemen—Electors of South Hackney—will you entrust me once again with the sacred task of trying to remedy these things? Will you let this great constituency lead the way whither in a few years all others will be eager to follow?

As you know, I have lived a busy and strenuous life. I have tasted to the full of its sweets and its bitters. My activities have been varied and extensive—and they have been crowned by the education of five years' membership of the House of Commons. During that period I have seen and learnt much of the working of our political machinery. And I tell you it is all rusty and out of date. I tell you more. Unless it is quickly taken in hand, it will be too late. As I said a year ago, other countries are close upon us—and unless we are alert, I warn you we shall be left behind.

*I believe I can be of service to you—and I ask you to send me back to the House of Commons by such a majority as will strengthen my hands for the work. That you will do so I am convinced*—FOR HUNDREDS WHO FOR STRICTLY PARTY PREJUDICES HAVE HITHERTO NOT DONE SO, HAVE PROMISED THIS TIME TO SINK ALL DIFFERENCES AND GIVE ME THEIR SUPPORT.

I am a plain, blunt man—a man of the world. I know the People—know them as well as any Labour Leader does—and I think the cruellest thing a public man can do is to deceive them with false hopes. But I say this—and I say it with such sincerity as though they were the last words which would ever pass my lips—*There is a Remedy* FOR THE CURSE OF UNEMPLOYMENT. There is plenty of honest and productive work for willing hands to do. *There is a Remedy* FOR THE SQUALID, OVERCROWDED, DEMORALISING HOUSING OF THE POOR. Aye, my friends, and *There is a Remedy*, TOO, FOR MUCH OF THEIR POVERTY AND SUFFERING. And, with your continued confidence, I will try; and try hard, to secure it—and to bring about the time when, as this season comes round, we may all look forward, as we should do, to A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

## APPEAL TO MEMBERS OF THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

Mr. Bottomley's Central Committee Rooms are at 25, Church Road, Homerton, exactly opposite Homerton Station—a few minutes from Broad Street (N.L.R.).

Members of the League and others willing to help in any way will be heartily welcomed.

Mr. Bottomley will also be grateful for the loan of Carriages, Motors, Traps, &c., on TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6th—the day of the South Hackney Poll.

## MEETINGS.

All Mr. Bottomley's meetings are open and free. No tickets are required. All parties are welcome.

To-night (THURSDAY) at

The Hackney Baths, Lower Clapton Road
(Capable of accommodating 5,000 people.)

To-morrow (FRIDAY)

Morley Hall, Triangle, Hackney.

MONDAY (Eve of Poll),

Eton Mission Hall, Hackney Wick.

# REMINISCENCES OF STIRNOT HOMES.

*(From the Diary of Dr. John Whatson).*

SECOND SERIES.

BY WALTER MOORE.

## II.—THE SLAMINGTON GARDENS MYSTERY.

"Whatson," said my friend, Stirnot Homes, abruptly, "I have a feeling that something is going to happen."

"Yes?" I said, closing my book, my professional interest aroused. "You haven't been looking quite yourself lately. Your eyes are rather liverish. I will make you up a bottle of ——"

"Don't be a fool, Whatson," interrupted Homes, impatiently. "I never felt better in my life. But I have a presentiment that I shall shortly hear some interesting news."

At that moment the raucous voice of a passing newspaper boy arrested our attention.

"Mysterious death of a Peer's daughter! All the winners!"

"Quick! run down and get a paper," cried Homes. "I've no coppers."

Scenting a fresh exhibition of my friend's remarkable powers, I complied with alacrity. When I returned to our sitting-room, Homes snatched the paper from my hand with unusual rudeness.

"I wonder whether Alsoran is among the first three," he said, eagerly scanning the stop-press news. The next instant he had flung the paper savagely across the room.

"D——n!" he cried, "that's the fifth loser I've backed this week."

With a startling grimace Homes threw himself dejectedly into his chair and reached for the whisky.

Preserving a sympathetic silence, I stooped and picked up the paper he had thrown aside. Some bold headlines caught my eye.

"Here's something more in your line than betting," I said. "Listen:

MYSTERIOUS TRAGEDY.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A PEER'S DAUGHTER.

"Shortly after noon to-day, Lady Gladys Wetland, the eldest daughter of the Marquis of Mudshire, was seized with a sudden illness, and died before medical assistance could be summoned. Up to the time of going to press the cause of death had not been ascertained, but it is stated in authoritative quarters that mysterious circumstances surround the tragedy. The deceased lady was a celebrated beauty and leader of fashion, and her loss will be keenly felt by the exalted circle in which she moved. In all probability an inquest will be held."

"Not if the Marquis can help it," commented Homes. "The English nobility have rather an aversion to the publicity inseparable from coroners' inquests. Depend upon it, Whatson, Lord Mudshire will spare neither influence nor money to obtain a death certificate."

Then occurred one of those strange coincidences which have repeatedly punctuated the professional career of my celebrated friend. There came a tap at the door.

"Come in," called Homes.

"A gen'lman in the 'all told me to give you this 'ere card," whispered our worthy landlady's domestic slave. "'E 'aint 'arf a toff!" she added, in awestruck tones.

Homes snatched the card from between Jane's fingers, and read aloud, "The Marquis of Mudshire."

"Show his lordship up," commanded the illustrious detective.

Homes met the Marquis on the landing and ushered him into our humble apartment.

"I wish to consult you on a private matter," said his lordship, looking significantly in my direction.

"You may speak freely in the presence of my friend Dr. Whatson, my lord," replied Homes. "It is with reference to the painfully sudden death of your daughter, I surmise."

For a moment his lordship's features were convulsed with grief. "It is," he returned. "It has given me a terrible shock. Gladys was my dearest, my most expensive, child. And now she is gone, and I shall never pay her modiste's and milliner's enormous bills again."

Something very like a sob burst from his lordship's lips, as he pressed a black-edged handkerchief to his eyes.

"Her death is most mysterious," he continued, presently. "She was in the best of health at breakfast, discussing the new divided skirt which threatens to become the thing. At ten o'clock she walked out, returning at midday, when I saw her. She complained then of feeling strange, and I noticed that her hands looked remarkably puffy, and that the veins of her neck were peculiarly prominent. Twenty minutes afterwards her lips turned black and she sunk to the floor insensible. I summoned assistance, but when they arrived all the doctors could do was to pronounce her—dead!"

"As you have doubtless read in the paper," continued his lordship, glancing at the pink sheet in my hand, "the doctors are baffled. They talk of a post-mortem inquest. But I am anxious to avoid all that, and have therefore come to enlist your services to elucidate the mystery of her death. Your reputation is well-known to me. I have every confidence that you will succeed where the faculty have failed."

"I am honoured by your lordship's high opinion," replied Homes, bowing with his accustomed grace. "I will do my best. Have the goodness to return to your house, and permit nothing to be disturbed in her deceased ladyship's rooms until my arrival."

Looking greatly relieved, the Marquis of Mudshire forthwith took his departure.

"Now, Whatson," said Homes briskly, "you may be useful in this affair. Call a taxi. We will run round to Slamington Gardens at once."

Arrived at the Mudshire mansion, we were shown instantly to the Marquis's study. After a brief exchange of courtesies, Homes commenced his investigations.

"What rooms did your daughter occupy exclusively?" he asked.

"A bedroom and a boudoir."

"Then if you will please have me conducted to those apartments, I will have a look round. Whatson, you may remain here until I ask for you."

During the absence of the human sleuthhound the Marquis paced up and down the room with unsteady steps, now and again stopping in the neighbourhood of the tantalus.

"Well, have you discovered anything?" he demanded eagerly, when, after an interval of some minutes, Homes returned.

Homes looked at the Marquis gravely.

"I have formed a theory, my lord, based upon certain evidence which I have found in her late ladyship's bedroom. But my theory can be confirmed only by an examination of the body. That painful task I delegate to my friend Dr. Whatson, who, as a medical man, may perform it with greater propriety than myself."

The great detective then turned to me.

"Whatson," he said, "you will be so good as to make a careful examination of her late ladyship's legs from the knees downwards. That done, form a general opinion as to the probable cause of death."

Without a word I passed from the room and mounted the stairs to fulfil my sad duty.

* * * * * * *

I will not harrow my readers' feelings with unnecessary details of my gruesome task. Let it suffice that within ten minutes I had returned to his lordship's study, where Homes and the Marquis were waiting.

"You have examined the body?" asked Homes.

"I have," I replied.

"Is its appearance consistent with death through arrested circulation?"

"It is," I returned.

"Did you detect any unusual markings on her late ladyship's legs immediately below the knees?"

"Yes, the limbs are both encircled by a deep depression about half an inch in width."

"Can you imagine what might have been the cause of those marks?"

"Not in the least."

"Would long-continued pressure at that spot be likely to cause death?"

"Yes, in persons of an apoplectic tendency."

"Then, my lord," said Homes, turning triumphantly to the Marquis, "I have here the vile instruments which brought about your daughter's death."

So saying, the great detective drew from the tail-pocket of his frock-coat, and placed upon the table, *a pair of hobble garters.*

# GREAT REVOLUTION IN FURNISHING.

## London Firm's Plain Statement of a Splendid Proposition that will at once appeal to all who Desire to Re-furnish.

## Customers Enjoy Special Privileges Under New Scheme.

This plain statement of a splendid new proposition in the furnishing world will at once appeal to the clerk, the journalist, the clergyman, the doctor, in fact any person who desires to establish a well-furnished home without heavy immediate outlay.

The new scheme furnishes quite a revolution, and those about to marry, or those changing their establishments will at once see that the suggestion made is the most reasonable and most equitable.

No man, whether he intends furnishing a house for £50 or £500, desires to immediately withdraw such sums from his bank or his business. Many men have not saved extensively, and therefore could not plunge into this expense were the whole amount to be paid at once.

What every reasonable person about to furnish does desire, is a means of obtaining really sound articles for the home, paying, say, a small initial payment and arranging for further payments as the weekly or monthly income dictates.

A clear concise system on these lines the well-known firm Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander have now introduced.

Any person may select either from the catalogue or the stock at the splendid Tottenham Court Road showrooms, articles to the value of £20 or £1,000, and by paying an initial payment of 2s. in the pound have those articles sent to the home. Future payments over one, two or three years are arranged exactly as the purchaser desires.

Every reader of JOHN BULL will appreciate this straightforward statement of business.

It might well be thought that such a house as Wolfe and Hollander, with their immense stock of beautiful and useful articles, would ask a very heavy deposit if credit were asked. Nothing of the sort.

The purchaser chooses his articles at cash prices, secures the convenience of deferring payments by simply adding 5 per cent. to cash prices. He pays his first instalment of 2s. in the pound, and subsequently as he desires.

Suppose you desired a house or flat of furniture to the value of £50, your first payment on ordering would be but £5. For a selection to the value of £100 you would have a first payment of £10, and at once the goods would be sent you. Subsequent payments may be arranged to entirely suit your convenience.

Surely nothing can be clearer than this.

Let us suppose you intend re-furnishing. You write for the splendid book Wolfe and Hollander send post free to all who apply. You select therefrom the articles desired, make a list of the same, and then call at the showrooms to examine and select the articles you desire. You make your selection, and if your list comes to, say, £45, you simply make your initial payment of £4 10s., and the goods within one day are sent you.

Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander's splendid premises and colossal stock at 252–256, Tottenham Court Road, almost serve to frighten those who desire to furnish on a moderate scale.

A visit (which will be cordially welcomed) will, as you pass through the various floors, convince you that for the cosiest flat in the suburbs there are just those useful yet tasteful and serviceable articles that a purchaser of moderate income will desire.

Every article sold by Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander is guaranteed to be of sound construction by most able workmen, and to represent best value for money spent.

Those who intend furnishing or re-furnishing at this time or early in the New Year should make a note to either call at 252–256, Tottenham Court Road, W.C., or else to write to that address for a copy of the splendidly illustrated book which the firm issue.

Every page of this great volume of furniture contains an idea for those about to set up house or flat, and it is surprising to note how perfectly quality and price of each article is blended.

To secure a copy of this book it will be sufficient just to send your name and address to Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander, Ltd., 252–256, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.C.

For the convenience of readers of JOHN BULL it may be mentioned that the firm's telegraphic address is "Wolfhol," London. Telephones: 1850 Gerrard and 14299 Central.

## IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS.

By WALTER MOORE.

### III.—MR. H. H. ASQUITH.

"One moment, sir," I said, touching Mr. Asquith on the arm as he hurried along Downing Street.

"Can't stop, can't stop!" replied the Premier, breathlessly.

"But my business is of urgent public importance," I remonstrated, falling into step with my victim.

"Not so urgent as mine," retorted Mr. Asquith.

"What's yours?" I asked.

"Scotch-and-soda—er, I mean I have an appointment."

"Oh! what's on?" I inquired.

"Just a quiet little rally," explained the Premier, winking slyly and digging his elbow gently into my side. "You see, I have found it rather difficult to convince some of my supporters who are engaged in trade (on their own account) that a General Election really is necessary just before Christmas, and I have an idea that my arguments will seem rather more convincing if they are supported by a sumptuous luncheon and a few glasses of the 'boy.'"

"They certainly need something to make them palatable."

"I know that," whispered Mr. Asquith; "but what the devil *can* I do? What with Redmond threatening me on one side, Keir Hardie blackguarding me on the other, and the Suffragists kicking the shins of the Government whenever they get the chance, I'm in a deuce of a fix."

"And now you are trying to get out of it—at the expense of the country," I remarked.

"The country?" repeated Mr. Asquith, in a voice expressive of curiosity. "What *is* the country? I fancy I have heard that expression somewhere before."

"Why," said I, "the country is that collection of long-suffering mortals for whom you are supposed to legislate—the people, you know, who pay your salary."

"Of course, of course," replied the Prime Minister; "I had quite forgot. You see, in the stress of party politics one is *so* liable to forget a little thing like that. The party game is so gloriously absorbing. One forgets everything else in the excitement. Talk about golf, or bridge, or coddam!—why, sir, they're not in it!"

"But don't you think that an election on the eve of Christmas is playing it rather too low down?" I inquired. "Think of the damage to trade."

"Pooh!" retorted Mr. Asquith, "it really doesn't do to think about such things. One must either play the party game thoroughly, or not at all."

"But tell me," I said, "what really *is* the secret of this General Election?"

"Ah!" returned Mr. Asquith, laying his forefinger alongside his nose. "Wouldn't you like to know?"

"I should," I confessed; "I'm fond of a joke."

"Promise me you won't tell a soul," said Mr. Asquith solemnly, stopping suddenly and grasping my shoulder.

"As if I should!" I exclaimed indignantly.

"Not even JOHN BULL?" insisted the Premier.

"Is it likely?" I began, winking at a passing policeman.

"Well," Mr. Asquith whispered, "it is a little bet with Balfour. He is laying me five to one that I can't get a majority that will make me independent of the Irish party, and I have taken him on—in quids, mind you. Nothing bigger. I am opposed to gambling on principle. It is one of the evils of our——"

"But what about the wretched, long-suffering country?" I asked once again.

"Oh, d——n the country!" cried Mr. Asquith. "For goodness' sake drop that cant. By this time, all the world knows that we professional party politicians care no more for the true interests of the country than we do for the sticklebacks in the Hampstead ponds. To paraphrase the poet, we politicians rise on stepping-stones of our decaying and distracted country to fat salaries and substantial pensions."

"Sir," I returned solemnly, "confess that in your sober moments—figuratively speaking—in the still watches of the night, you sometimes realise the infamy of your conduct as a party politician. Admit that when not inebriated by the vile brew called partisanship, you feel dimly the awful responsibility that rests upon your shoulders."

"Don't be so beastly gloomy!" replied Mr. Asquith. "It doesn't do to give way to depression. Try to be merry and bright! I always am!"

## LAW FOR THE MILLION.

### VII.—HUSBAND AND WIFE—DIVORCE AND NULLITY OF MARRIAGE.

The Courts were first given power to dissolve a marriage by the Matrimonial Causes Act, 1857.

All matrimonial causes are assigned to that branch of Probate, Divorce and Admiralty Division of the High Court of Justice which is generally known to the public as the "Divorce Court."

A husband may obtain a divorce from his wife if she has been guilty of adultery since the celebration of the marriage.

Damages may be claimed against the man with whom the wife has committed adultery, but it does not follow that the husband will be entitled to the whole or any part of the sum recovered, as the Court may order that it be applied for the benefit of the children or for the maintenance of the wife.

A wife may obtain a divorce from her husband if, since the celebration of the marriage, he has been guilty of (*a*) incestuous adultery (that is, adultery committed by a husband with a woman with whom, if his wife were dead, he could not lawfully contract marriage by reason of her being within the prohibited degrees of relationship); (*b*) bigamy with adultery; (*c*) rape; (*d*) bestiality; (*e*) adultery coupled with cruelty; (*f*) adultery coupled with desertion, without reasonable excuse, for two years and upwards—but if a wife wishes to obtain a divorce before the expiration of two years from the date of the desertion, she can apply for a decree of restitution of conjugal rights, and if the husband fails to comply with the order to resume cohabitation, she can immediately apply for a divorce.

The proceedings may be defended on the following grounds: (1) denial of the facts alleged; (2) condonation (that is, the forgiveness of the offence and restoring the offending party to his or her former position); (3) connivance; (4) collusion (that is, that there has been a conspiracy between the husband and wife to obtain a divorce); (5) that the petitioner has been guilty of adultery; (6) that there has been unreasonable delay in presenting or prosecuting the petition; (7) cruelty to the other party to the marriage; (8) desertion or wilful separation, without excuse, by the other party before the alleged adultery; (9) wilful neglect or misconduct, such as to have conduced to the offence complained of.

Want of means need not necessarily prevent a divorce being obtained, as both husband and wife may sue in *forma pauperis*, when the proceedings will cost only a nominal sum. To do this, the husband must show that he is not worth £25, and Counsel must sign a certificate that there is ground for action. The wife can apply on the same grounds, and show that neither she nor her husband has means, but even if they succeed in getting a solicitor to act for them and obtain Counsel's certificate, they still have the expense of bringing their witnesses to London.

It is important to note that the Court has power to compel the husband to provide for his wife's maintenance during the proceedings, to furnish means for her defence, and also to provide an income after the decree is pronounced.

If the petition succeeds, the Court pronounces what is known as a "decree nisi," but the divorce is not complete until it has been made absolute, and, unless the Court otherwise orders, this cannot be done for six months from the date of the decree nisi; and, in the meantime, the King's Proctor may intervene and prevent the decree being made absolute. To be successful in such intervention, the King's Proctor must prove to the satisfaction of the Court that there has been collusion, connivance, condonation, that material evidence has been suppressed at the trial, or that the husband has been guilty of adultery.

#### NULLITY OF MARRIAGE.

The Divorce Court may, on petition, declare a marriage to be null and void on the following grounds:—If the marriage were bigamous; if the parties were within the prohibited degrees of relationship; if the requisite formalities on the marriage were not observed, and this was known to both parties; if the marriage were solemnised in an unauthorised building (except by special licence) or by an unauthorised person; or if either of the parties were at the time of the marriage, and remain, physically impotent to perform the duties of matrimony, and that impotency is incurable. A marriage to which one of the parties submitted through force, fear, intimidation or fraud may also be annulled.

# The Hour and The Man.

THE Hour always produces the Man, and never was the necessity greater than at present for the Right Man. The desire to increase Capital or supplement an income is universal, for a little capital—how poor and insignificant the help it affords in these times! Many a man or woman has a few pounds to spare which themselves are of little practical use. The problem is what to do with them. Yet the march of Progress never ceases. A New Method of employing a little capital to make substantial sums has been evolved, the results of which prove that this problem which puzzles thousands is solved at last.

*"Let me tell you how it's done."*

## A System of Profits by means of Temporary Investments.

## You CAN Make Money.

When we say you can make money through us—we know. Ours is a tried and proved method. We have proved it to the tune of thousands of pounds for clients. Theirs was a small outlay. Yours need be only a small outlay. They had no further risk. You will have no further risk. We emphasise these points because they are important when it is remembered that

# £100,000

has been made, and can be made, annually on a small outlay by our new method, and we have no hesitation in saying that this sum will again be made by

**"Temporary Investments."**

## Profit-Making for Clients.

We are an old-established firm (founded in Broad Street, City of London, in 1889) and our advices make profits for clients. The feature of our business is the individual attention we give to clients' interests. This is reflected in the thousands of testimonials—expressed in all forms of language—from those who have favoured us with orders. And here comes your next consideration—the payment of your profits. For any special contingency, apart from the usual profit-making by clients, we have

## A RESERVE FUND of £50,000

**Seven Sound Business Reasons why you should deal with us.**

1. SMALL OUTLAY; BIG PROFITS.
2. PROMPT ADVICES.
3. LIMITED LIABILITY.
4. PROFITS CAN BE UNLIMITED.
5. NO COMMISSIONS OR FEES.
6. RESERVE FUND.
7. IMMEDIATE CASH SETTLEMENTS.

**To Messrs. R. A. SMITH & CO.,**
**20, Cockspur St., London, S.W.**

**COUPON** FOR USE OF READERS.

This useful booklet, which in a few concise pages tells how considerable sums of money can be made on an outlay of only a few pounds, is now ready, and will be forwarded Gratis and Post Free on application.

J.B. 8/12/10.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

DATE .....

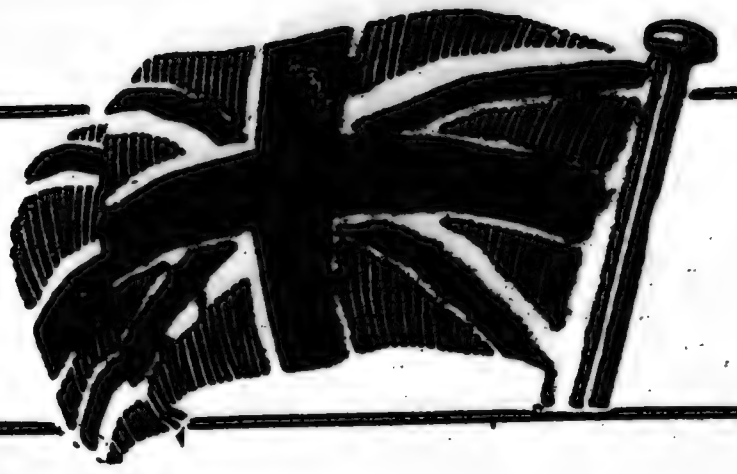
## Send for the Book that Explains.

**"Temporary Investments."**

# R. A. SMITH & CO.

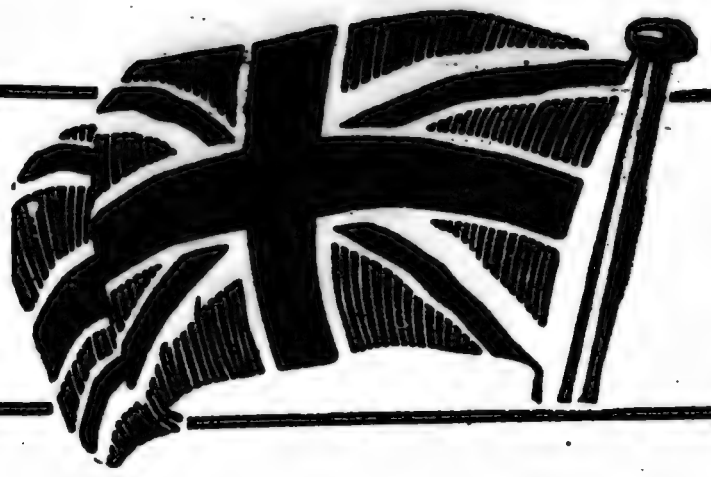
**CANADIAN CLUB CHAMBERS,**
**20, COCKSPUR STREET, LONDON, S.W.**

Telegrams, "Liability, London." Telephones, 5804, 5805, Gerrard.



**An unprecedented change in your Constitution is to be imposed upon you by an outside force that cares nothing for the Constitution or for you. The Unionist Party demands that Great Britain shall be allowed to manage the affairs of Great Britain**

UNIONISM
AND
SAFETY

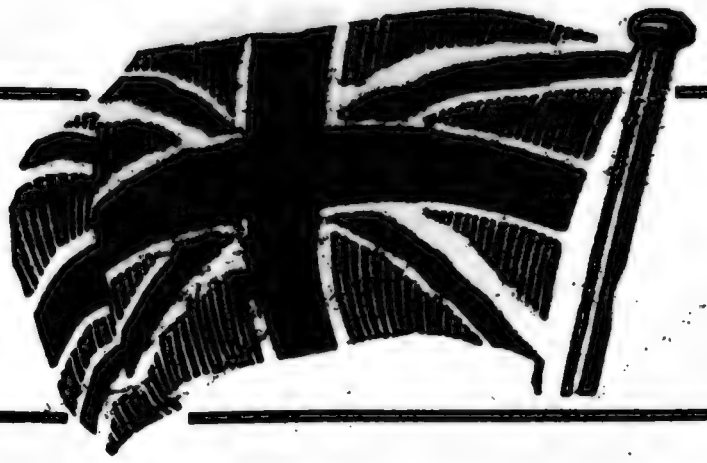


**Mr. Balfour has aptly defined Home Rule. It is "not justice to Ireland, but injustice to Great Britain" —an injustice to be imposed upon us from without—an injustice which the Unionist Party alone is pledged to resist.'**

UNIONISM MEANS SAFETY

**The provisions of the Liberal Budget have produced unjustifiable confusion and distress in a number of legitimate trades. It is the aim of the Unionist Party to sweep away those provisions which are manifestly unjust and oppressive.**

UNIONISM
MEANS
SAFETY



**So - called "Free Trade" means unfair competition for the British worker. Tariff Reform will not increase his expenses but will give him a chance to start fair in obtaining work and wages.**

UNIONISM
MEANS
SAFETY

## THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

"Eccentric Lord Comberdene."

In discussing Mr. R. C. Carton's "Novelette in Three Chapters," as read by George Alexander and Co., at the St. James's, I don't think there is so much need for anybody to vouchsafe an opinion on the author's work as there is to wonder what the author's opinion must be of the public to imagine it can appreciate such very poor fare as he dishes up to it in the King Street playhouse.

Granted, that with the success of "Raffles," and, later on, of "Arsene Lupin," Mr. Carton has some slight cause for disgorging his "Three Chapters" of wildly satirical but not funny nonsense—there are still a few left who possess sane moments in which to deplore the pitiful use Mr. Carton has just made of his brilliant faculties for conceiving stagework. Compare his exquisite play, "Sunlight and Shadow," and, more recently, his sparkling comedy, "Mr. Preedy and the Countess," with "Eccentric Lord Comberdene." You can hardly believe they were written by one and the same man. Of course, the author will say "I did not mean my novelette story to be taken seriously." We know that, dear Mr. Carton—but as one of the very tiny band of fine English dramatists remaining to help the theatre onwards, instead of dragging it backwards, I cannot refrain from speaking out my mind and saying how little "Eccentric Lord Comberdene" advances the interest, artistic or otherwise, of anyone concerned in the St. James's entertainment.

How can such an utterly characterless thing as a black box with a white cross on it, inside of which the whole plot (?)—Heaven save the mark!—is locked, afford intense amusement?

Both in "Raffles" and "Arsene Lupin" there was quite a pretty love romance woven between the pages of the hero's crimes; but Mr. Carton does not treat his audience to a single thrill or quiver of excitement in "Eccentric Lord Comberdene."

Miss Compton, the accomplished wife of Claude Carton, is wasted on the ridiculous part of the Marchioness of Glenmoray, travelling as Mrs. Adair, and pretty Rita Jolivet is not to be blamed because she fails to grasp whether it is intended she should play as a Grand Duchess or merely as a *femme de chambre*.

As for Mr. George Alexander as the Earl of Comberdene—what on earth could the finest actor in creation do with such a strange mixture? He is neither "eccentric" nor anything else; merely a handsome figure of a man—that is all.

If Mr. Carton's "Eccentric Lord Comberdene" is a foreshadowing of what future plays are going to be like, then all I can say is, Heaven help the drama, and Heaven help the art of acting, because neither the one nor the other will get a chance.

Shakespearr Memorial National Theatre.

Who wants it? If it is ever built, what is going to be done with it? The enthusiasts on the subject met in great force at the Haymarket Theatre last Thursday afternoon, and were amply rewarded for their pains by a series of novelties as well acted as they were well written, Bernard Shaw's "The Dark Lady of the Sonnets" waltzing off with the honours of the day. It is a capital bit of genuine humour, and the splendid elocution of Suzanne Sheldon as Queen Elizabeth must have been an ear-opener for some of the mumbly-mouthed ones who listened in the auditorium. But, ingenious as Mr. Shaw's snapshot of "Shakespeare in a Nutshell" may be, I again ask, "Who wants 'Willie's' Memorial National Theatre?" Are there not too many of these buildings already in London? How many of them are paying concerns as it is, and for how long at a time has the great Metropolis ever been without a Shakespearean revival? When Mr. Oswald Stoll, who has done so much good for the theatres of variety, starts out to buy more plots of land on which to erect palaces of art, and make dull streets gayer and brighter, he is refused a licence. Why? Mr. Stoll not only seeks to improve the city, but he also works to give pleasure to the poorer classes, by giving them a chance to see tip-top talent for lowest prices.

But what about the theatres—do they follow this example? The successful ones I should think you could count on one hand; the others open and shut at random. And, by the way, what does Miss Lena Ashwell mean by saying—or, at least, she is reported to have said—"that a National Theatre would give at least a certain number of conscientious actors and actresses a chance of being recognised as genuine artistes, and of being differentiated from people whose only title to the name is in the reports of *causes celebres*"? I pause for a reply!

We have complaints of a concern known as the "Ideal" Dress Form Company. Have any of our readers had dealings with them? We are told the manager is Mr. John Scott.

## GREAT HOSPITAL SCANDAL.

**Every reader of JOHN BULL who is interested in Hospital Work and who is not? should read the scathing exposure of the management of the Great Ormond Street Hospital for Children, now appearing in MRS. BULL.**

**All over the World, from North to South, East to West, wherever civilisation has penetrated, there the name Curzon is known. There is a reason for this universal renown: the name "Curzon" stands for everything that is good in the matter of men's tailoring.**

| | |
|---|---|
| **Wirestrand Suits, guaranteed for 2 years' hard wear, to measure -** | **32/6** |
| **Rain-resisting Coats (Rain but not Air Proof), to measure - - - -** | **30/-** |
| **Pure Wool Overcoats, to measure** | **21/-** |
| **Dress Jacket and Vest (silk facings), just the thing for Evening and Social Functions, beautifully trimmed, thoroughly well finished, to measure - - - -** | **28/6** |
| **Business or Professional Suits to measure - - - - - from** | **23/6** |

**EVERYTHING CUT, TAILORED & MADE TO YOUR SPECIAL MEASUREMENTS.**

These are just some of the lines that we specialise in; in fact, the whole secret of the Curzon system is specialising. That is why the above-mentioned items, and indeed all the Curzon tailoring, are sold with the unique guarantee that we undertake to refund the clients' purchase money in full if goods are not entirely satisfactory. Will your ordinary tailor give you such a guarantee?

It will pay you to write for our explanatory booklet and free patterns of cloth, fashion plates and unique list of testimonials. With these will be found our registered system of self-measurement and tape measure, so that those who are unable to call at our Show Rooms can with perfect accuracy and a degree of certitude equal to that of a local tailor, take their own measurements in the privacy of their own home. We guarantee the results.

**THOSE RESIDING IN OR NEAR LONDON SHOULD CALL.**

*There's comfort in the Curzon cut.*

**AWARDED THREE MEDALS.**

**Read our unique list of unsolicited testimonials. £5,000 forfeited if not absolutely genuine.**

**CURZON BROS.,**

**The World's Measure Tailors: Sample Section, 60/62, CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.**

**WEST-END DEPOT:—PEMBROKE HOUSE, 133-5, OXFORD STREET, W**

*Please mention this paper.*

# SHALL I VOTE AT THIS ELECTION?

## And, if so—How?

**JONES:** How are you going to vote this Election?

**SMITH:** I am not going to vote at all. I am sick of Elections. Two General Elections in one year are more than I can stand.

**JONES:** I agree heartily as to the nuisance, but if you stay away from the polls you really vote for making General Elections chronic.

**SMITH:** Heaven forbid! I'm fed up on Elections. Everybody is bored to death with them. They are bad for business, bad for the temper, bad for the nation.

**JONES:** "Them's my sentiments to a T," as the costermonger said. And it is because I hate these constant disturbances that I am going to vote to stop it once for all.

**SMITH:** How can you do that? If you could show me how to do that I would vote ten times gladly if I had as many votes. But how?

**JONES:** Vote for the Liberal candidate. That is the only way to prevent these constantly recurring Elections. Take it out of the power of the Lords to force a Dissolution whenever they please. That is the first, last, and supreme issue of the General Election.

**SMITH:** I thought the issue was Peers or People; which shall rule?

**JONES:** That is the abstract issue, but the practical question is whether or not the Peers shall have the right of dissolving the House of Commons whenever they please. Until 1908 only one House could compel a Dissolution. Since then there have been two exercising that power. Until this usurped authority is taken away from the Lords there will be no end to General Elections.

**SMITH:** How did the Peers usurp that authority?

**JONES:** By claiming the right to reject the Budget. Any House which can refuse supplies can precipitate a Dissolution. To deprive them of that usurped authority is the first step to preventing constant General Elections.

**SMITH:** But are the Lords not willing to give way?

**JONES:** They are *pretending* to give way, but only in order to foist upon the country the new-fangled foreign innovation called a Referendum.

**SMITH:** What is a Referendum?

**JONES:** A scheme by which the Peers at any time can insist upon taking the votes of all the electors upon any Bill which they do not like.

**SMITH:** Would that not be the same thing as a General Election?

**JONES:** So far as the trouble, expense and interruption of business are concerned it would be worse. For whereas a General Election decides the fate of a Government, the Referendum would only decide the fate of a Bill. And recollect, too, the Referendum will only be enforced against Liberal measures, because more than 530 out of the 633 Peers are Tories.

**SMITH:** How often could the House of Lords force a Referendum Election?

**JONES:** Whenever the Peers disliked a Bill and chose to call it a Bill "relating to a matter which is of great gravity"—the Peers (if their scheme went through) could order a sort of General Election on that particular question, called a "Referendum." They could, if they liked, order half a dozen "Referendum" Elections in a single year—for the Peers are to be the sole judges of what is "a matter of great gravity." Each "Referendum" would be a General Election in all but name.

**SMITH:** But life then would not be worth living!

**JONES:** I agree. That is why every man Jack of us must vote as for dear life for the Liberals at this Election. It is the only way to escape from the horrifying prospect of an indefinite multiplication of appeals to the electors.

**SMITH:** I cannot stand that at any price. I am ready to vote now to stop any need for having to vote again for years to come. But business will go to the dogs if we are always running to the polls.

**JONES:** That's right. Then you mustn't vote Conservative at this Election.

**SMITH:** Hold hard. I was really thinking that I would not vote at all this time, just to show them that I am not going to be bothered by perpetual summons to the poll.

**JONES:** Don't you see that is just what the Tories are counting on? These last two Dissolutions are based upon the hope that if they only keep on they will wear out the resolution of the electors. In time, they say, people will get tired of electing a Liberal majority which the House of Lords can destroy when it pleases.

**SMITH:** I see. Unless we destroy their Veto the struggle will only lead to constantly renewed General Elections, with continual Referendum Elections into the bargain. I see your point. But are the Peers not going to reform themselves?

**JONES:** Yes; but only to make the House of Lords more powerful, and, therefore, more dangerous, but just as one-sided as they are now. That means more Elections—Elections forced by the Lords as well as constant Elections for the Commons, and any number of Referendum General Elections as well.

**SMITH:** Well, I couldn't stand that. You've convinced me. I shall vote for the Liberal, and see that the other fellows do the same. Anything to stop these continual Elections at the will of the Peers.

# The John Bull League.

## BRANCH REPORTS.

Birmingham.—The eighth meeting of this branch was held on Tuesday, November 22nd, in the Gower Street Council School, Lozells Road. In spite of the dense fog which prevailed, the large room was filled to the doors. Those who were brave enough to venture out were well repaid for their trouble, as a very excellent programme was submitted for their approval. Birmingham's three star turns did yeomen service for the cause, Mr. Bert Forss in his famous character sketches, Sidney Albert, society entertainer, and Mr. J. Nicholson, the violinist, all thoroughly deserved the great reception they received. The great concert Pathéphone was much appreciated as usual, ably operated by Messrs. Pathé Frères' representative, Mr. E. Hodgkins. Mr. Sam Bagley sang the John Bull League song in pleasing style, and also contributed other items, which were much enjoyed. "Uncle Ernie," as a comedy turn, provided considerable amusement. This was this gentleman's first appearance on a John Bull League platform, but it is hoped it will not be his last. The piano was ably presided over by Miss M. Bagley, A.Mus., V.C.M. Mr. C. L. Kay outlined the objects of the League, in the course of which he touched on several local matters which it is hoped to remedy, and in response to his invitation the stewards were kept busy for some time in collecting application forms from new members.

Bristol.—A meeting of members was held on Wednesday, November 23rd, when arrangements in connection with the forthcoming meeting in the Colston Hall on Friday of next week were discussed. Considerable enthusiasm prevailed, and the event is arousing the greatest possible interest in the district.

Dundee.—A highly successful smoking concert was held in the Thistle Hall, Royal Hotel, on Wednesday, November 23rd. There was a splendid attendance, including several town councillors and many prominent men of the city. Mr. G. Blair rendered the League song in fine style, the audience heartily joining in the chorus. A capital programme was provided, under the direction of Bandmaster J. C. Johnstone, by the cream of local talent, including Messrs. J. R. Watson, Mackie Abbot, J. Brown, Jas. Miller, Harry Knight, D. McInroy, John Ross, Pat Bell, and H. C. Loseby, musical director of Her Majesty's Theatre, whose violin solos were the feature of the evening. Short addresses were given by Bailie High, Bailie Paton, and the Local Chairman, Councillor R. M. Noble. The proceedings terminated with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," and on all sides the opinion was expressed that the branch had organised one of the most successful concerts ever held in Dundee. A splendid flashlight photograph was taken by Mr. Joseph Newton, of Princes Street, Dundee, from whom copies can be obtained.

Leeds.—A meeting of members was held at the Bear Lane Café on Thursday last, when the General Secretary attended. Mr. Russell proved a capital chairman, and the outcome was the election of a representative Executive Committee. Judging by the enthusiasm which prevailed, the Leeds branch will before long take its place with the older established branches, which have been so successful.

Manchester.—The first social function organised by the branch will take place next Monday, when a grand smoking concert will be given in the Marble Hall of the Albion Hotel. Some splendid talent has been secured, and a most enjoyable evening will undoubtedly be spent. Following this a meeting has been arranged for Thursday next, December 8th, in the Memorial Hall, when ex-Lieutenant Sutor will deliver an address on Army administration.

Newcastle.—A meeting will be held at the Hotspur Hotel, Haymarket, to-night (Thursday), when Miss A. Williams will open a discussion on "Women's Suffrage." Every member should make a point of attending, and any friends will be cordially welcomed.

North-East London Federation.—The Town Hall, Hackney, was the scene of a most enjoyable whist drive on Saturday last. Nearly 400 sat down to compete for the really beautiful prizes, which were distributed to the winners by the President. The arrangements were admirably carried out by the Hon. Secretary of the Federation, Mr. H. R. Payne, ably assisted by Mr. E. C. Holmes and Mr. A. W. Clogg.

Sheffield.—The Cutlers' Hall has been secured for Friday, December 16th, when ex-Lieutenant Sutor will address a public meeting.

Worcester.—Mr. H. Percy Wilson, of 21, Daisy Bank, St. Walstans Crescent, Worcester, would be glad to hear from members residing in the district who would assist him in the formation of a branch.

## GENERAL ELECTION.

The President, who is engaged in a three-cornered fight for his seat in South Hackney, will be grateful for any assistance from members in the way of canvassing, clerical work, or the provision of conveyances on polling day (December 6th). Will members who desire to assist call at 25, Church Road, Homerton (opposite Homerton Station N.L.R.)?

*(For Membership Coupon see page 886.)*

The

**real old-English Ale**

Try a Baby-Barrel of "Owd Rodger" to-day. It is the true type of the ale of Old England—stimulating and health-giving. The best drink for cold weather—the ale to offer a guest or friend with the certainty of appreciation.

**A Luxury in the Home**

In first instance write us direct for small Cask and name of nearest Agent. 9-Gallon Baby-Barrel Bitter Ale 10/6; Pale Ale, 11/6; "Owd Rodger," Strong Ale, 15/- We pay carriage to your home. Agents all over England. A Baby-Barrel of Marston's Burton Ale means a pure and wholesome beverage, drawn direct from "the wood"—a luxury in the comfort of your home.

# MARSTON'S

# "Owd Rodger" Burton Ale

Marston, Thompson, & Evershed, Ltd.

Depot 2, Burton-on-Trent

London Stores, 77-85, Pancras-road, N.W.

# Cold Weather

Demands warm clothing. Look out your winter suits, your winter overcoats betimes; send them off—no matter how shabby—to be dry-cleaned in the Achille Serre way.

Within four days that suit, that overcoat will be returned, spotless, creaseless, and ready for immediate smart wear.

The cost is only 3/9 for a suit, and 3/- for a thick, 3/9 for a thin, overcoat; and the result always surpasses our clients' expectation.

Write to-day for free booklet "Clothes and the Man," and address of nearest branch or agent.

# Achille Serre, Ltd.

WHITE POST LANE, HACKNEY WICK, E.

'Phone 1265 East.

Carriage Paid one way on Orders sent direct.

Have you found out the 1,000 uses for

# SECCOTINE

THE WORLD'S ADHESIVE?

The little breakages that are always happening are no longer beyond cure. A tube costs 6d. but its preservative power could not be reckoned in pounds.

*Sold everywhere in patent pin-stopper tubes, 3d and 6d each.*

Write to-day for Trial FREE SAMPLE to M'CAW, STEPHENSON & ORR, Ltd., Belfast and 31 & 32, Shoe Lane, LONDON.

*REFUSE IMITATIONS.*

SAVE HALF YOUR BUTCHER'S BILLS and buy direct from the farmers. Best English Mutton—Loins, saddles, shoulders, 8d.; legs, 9d.; necks, 7½d. Beef—Silverside, 7½d.; top side, 8½d.; sirloin and ribs, 8½d.; rump steak, 1s; brisket, 5½d. Orders 4s. free delivered London; 10s. country. Hampers free. Cash on delivery.—The Direct Supply Stores (Ltd.), 6, Holborn Circus, London.

Are you troubled by

# Face Spots, Eczema or a Rash?

**If so, send for Free Trial of Antexema.**

Are you annoyed by blotches or blackheads? Have you an itching rash or a nasty red eruption on your skin? Is there an angry-looking spot on your face? Are you troubled with chilblains, chaps or cracked lips? Do you suffer from skin irritation that torments you all day long and keeps you awake at night? If so, here is good news for you. Antexema will relieve you the moment you apply it, and soon clear your skin of every disfigurement. Does this seem too good to be true? If so, put the matter to a practical test by sending for Free Trial of the complete Antexema treatment. Though you may have not been able to sleep comfortably for months, you can be sure of a good and restful night's sleep after the first application of Antexema. Mr. G. F., of Wrenthorpe, told us that he had suffered terribly from eczema, had been to three doctors, and a hospital, and had only been able to sleep for three hours in a month, and then he goes on to say "Antexema gave me instant ease, and effected a thorough cure."

Here are the names of some skin troubles: Acne, baby rashes, bad legs, barber's rash, blackheads, blotches, chilblains, chaps, eczema, both dry, weeping and scaly, heat rash, itching piles, nettle-rash, pimples, ringworm, scalp troubles, and shaving rash. All these forms of skin illness and dozens besides are cured by Antexema. Skin sufferers frequently tell us they have been to doctors, and specialists, and and tried so-called remedies, one after another without gaining a cure, now they cannot believe anything is of any use. Our reply is:

*Antexema banishes Eczema, Rashes, and all Skin Troubles.*

**"Try Antexema and see the difference!"**

Then, again, they say that they have suffered for so many years it does not seem possible they can rid themselves of their trouble. Once more we say: "Try Antexema!" Whatever the trouble, part of body affected, or the age of the sufferer, Antexema is equally certain to cure. Chemists everywhere throughout the world, also Boots Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrod's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Lewis and Burrows, supply Antexema at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., or from the Antexema Company, post free, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d.

**Get a Free Trial while You can.**

Every skin sufferer should "Try Antexema!" This you can do at our expense. Thousands have done so, and been cured by the Antexema treatment. Why not you? Always remember that delay is dangerous in skin trouble and means future suffering. Fill in the form at foot, or write and mention "John Bull" and enclose three penny stamps for family handbook "Skin Trouble." We will forward with it the complete Antexema treatment consisting of Antexema, Antexema Soap, and Antexema Granules. Send at once to the Antexema Company, 83, Castle Road, London, N.W., and commence your cure.

**ANTEXEMA COUPON.**

*Name*... .....

*Address*.....

.....

JOHN BULL, 3/12/10

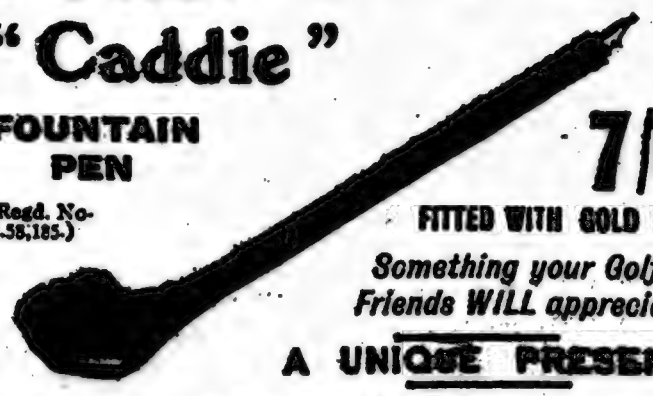


**FORE!** THE NOVELTY OF THE SEASON.

**"Caddie"**

**FOUNTAIN PEN**

(Regd. No. 538,185.)



**7/6**

FITTED WITH GOLD NIB.

*Something your Golfing Friends WILL appreciate.*

**A UNIQUE PRESENT.**

*Of Stationers or Sole Makers—*

JEWEL PEN Co. (Dept. B.), 102, Fenchurch St., London, E.C.



**Keep your Boys at Home.**

Get a RILEY'S BILLIARD TABLE and your boy will find their greatest pleasure in playing Billiards at Home. RILEY'S MINIATURE TABLES are built to any size, yet always give the correct full-size table game. RILEY'S Billiard Tables to place on your own dining table cost from £3 7s. 6d. upwards. The 6ft. 4in. size, £5 5s., is suitable for most rooms. RILEY'S Combined Dining and Billiard Tables are easily converted, and most convenient from £13 10s. Cash or Easy Payments. These prices include all accessories. Carriage paid to nearest railway station. *FREE* on receipt of postcard full detailed Illustrated Catalogue of Billiard and Dining Tables. The World's new Billiard Record of 1,143 was made by Gray on a Riley's Standard Table

E. J. RILEY, Ltd., Crown Billiard Works, Accrington.
London Showrooms: 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C.



**Huryadi János**

Nature's own inimitable remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Disordered Digestion. Just as Nature creates it and intends it should be taken—it cures

**CONSTIPATION**

in a natural, easy, certain way. Inexpensive and effective. Try a bottle—and drink half a tumbler on arising.

The Famous NATURAL Aperient Water

The best Writing INK for modern business requirements. Absolutely permanent. Sold in bottles, 1d. to 5s. each. PER GALLON, 7s.

E. MORDAN & CO., 326, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.

## BULL'S EYES.

Notes of Interrogation:—
Isn't the Upper House suffering from "lowering" looks just now.
Don't the Radicals put a 'P' in front of 'Referendum"?
Isn't Lloyd George putting too heavy attacks on the Poors?
Do they call him Mr. Money-Scoutts now?
Was it kind of the Suffragettes to send Mr. Birrell to bed?
Isn't a December Election against free trade?
If a Suffragette smacks a Minister's face, should he smack her back?
Isn't the Imperial Maritime League a very "trying" institution?
Is there anything new in the headline, "Automatic Post Office"?
Isn't "Kidder" an unfortunate name for the inventor of the silent typewriter?
Are there not still "band" parts in "Salome"?
Isn't it curious that a Member who wishes to keep his seat must "stand"?

"Pot Luck," a new comedy, was recently produced. The audience found they could put up with it.

At a sale at Old Colwyn 30 people fell into a cellar. That was a lot more than they bargained for.

"Coster's Concert," we read. Mainly barrow-tone voices, of course.

"No musical man is a business man," says Judge Emden. But he can always tell a bad note.

"Heroic Deed of a Duke's Son," we read. Is our aristocracy trying to justify its existence?

Eton boys are said to have lost their polish. We quite agree that a "shine" is needed there.

A new ballet is to show "every detail of life on board a steamer." Will any of the performers throw up their parts?

Three thousand pairs of stockings have been stolen from a Leicester firm. Christmas preparations.

"Looks as Evidence," says a headline. Evidently that of an eye-witness.

The German boy found using a Stradivarius as a toy-cart was not far out; a violin is a play-thing.

The Archbishop of York speaks of "the trade of an archbishop." But isn't it more a "profession"?

Cider kills microbes, we are told. Some cider would kill anything.

Of dancing, Mr. Edward Scott says, "of all arts it is the oldest." Looking at some of its exponents we are disposed to believe him.

"Mr. Keir Hardie Condemned," an *Express* headline says. Hang him!

"Life is very rapid," says Lord Normanby. Some of us find it very slow.

"M.P. Thrown in St. James's Park," we read. Others will be losing their seats soon.

A new American hair tonic is composed largely of whisky. Baldness will become a blessing in the "prohibition" States.

The Lord Chamberlain has removed the ban from "Salome." There wasn't much else to remove, we imagine.

The author of the new play, "The Unwritten Law," doubtless hopes that many people will observe it.

The "Golden Tubers," alluded to in an *Express* headline, are clearly superior to Twopenny tubers.

The aero two-step—the latest dance—will doubtless be popular among flighty folk.

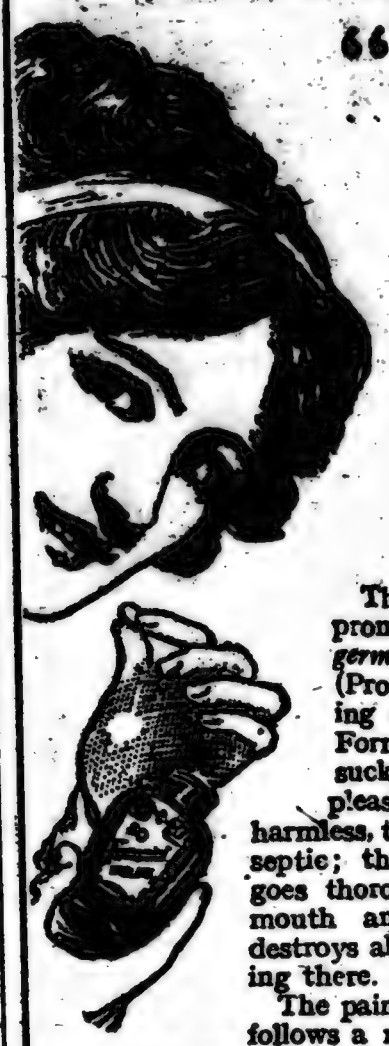
"What is Wrong with the Play?" asks a contemporary. We think the playwright.

Mr. Chamberlain says compulsory service is bound to come. And our young men will be bound to go.

Commander Peary is now an official of the Bureau of Yards and Docks. He has made a "post" out of the Pole.

"Money is like a snowball," says F. C. Philips. Mostly; only made to be thrown away.

Books to be Shelved:—
"Lost Endeavour." The title is appropriate.
"Good Stories." Not bad.
"Passing Poems." A good present.
"Out in the Wood." The author seems lost.
"Racing Cups." The contents should be eagerly imbibed.
"The Broken Commandment." Good, in parts.
"Punch Almanack." Nothing very striking.
"The Glass Mender." Contains some good "cuts."
"Unfinished Man." A complete story.
"A Large Room." To let—alone.
"The Lady in the Case." The opening provides a sensation.
"The Great Illusion." We can't make much of it.
"Chicken World." Made Jim Crow.

# "Sore Throat?—then try Formamint Tablets!"

They are certain to give you prompt relief, *for they kill the germs which cause Sore Throat.* (Prove this for yourself by sending for a Free Sample to-day). Formamint tablets are simply sucked like sweets. Though pleasantly flavoured and quite harmless, they contain a powerful antiseptic; this dissolves in the saliva, goes thoroughly over the lining of the mouth and throat, and instantly destroys all germs which may be lurking there.

The pain is allayed like magic; there follows a refreshing sensation of coolness and healing, and in a short time your sore throat is cured.

## A Physician's Personal Testimony.

Moreover, the occasional use of Formamint will ward off further attacks of Sore Throat. *"I have never had Sore Throat myself since I began to use Formamint, although I suffered periodically before,"* writes a physician in "The Practitioner" (December, '07)—one of thousands of doctors who regularly prescribe Formamint and use it themselves.

What gives special force to the writer's testimony is the fact that he is the physician in charge of a large fever hospital, and thus runs a constant risk of inhaling the germs which are the cause of Sore Throat, Tonsillitis, Diphtheria, Measles, Scarlet Fever, &c.

Because Formamint kills all these noxious germs, which attack us through the mouth and throat, it affords safe protection against these Infectious Diseases. Sore Throat is often a symptom of such diseases; therefore, by taking Formamint promptly *you not only cure the sore throat but also prevent any danger which it may have indicated.*

But only Wulfing's Formamint will do this—not the worthless imitations which some dealers may try to substitute. *Insist on Wulfing's Formamint*—sold by all chemists, price 1s. 11d. per bottle of fifty tablets.

**Send this Coupon To-day** 47.

FREE SAMPLE

Please send me a Free Sample of Formamint and the book "Sore Throat: Its Prevention and Cure"

Name .....

Address .....

A. WULFING & CO. 12 CHENIES ST. LONDON W.C.

# POULTON & NOEL'S XMAS HAMPERS

**CONTENTS OF GUINEA HAMPER:**

1 Glass "Belgravian" Rolled Ox Tongue
1 Large Smoked Ox Tongue
1 Glass Oxford Brawn
1 Glass Pressed Brisket of Beef
1 Glass Potted Salmon and Shrimp
1 Glass Potted Chicken and Ham
1 Glass Ox-Tail Soup
1 Glass Chicken, Ham and Tongue Galantine
1 Glass Potted Wild Duck
1 Jar Strawberry Jam
1 Jar Seville Orange Marmalade
1 Bottle Greengages
1 Bottle "P. & O." Sauce
1 2-lb. Basin Christmas Pudding

**CONTENTS OF HALF-GUINEA HAMPER:**

1 Glass "Belgravian" Rolled Ox-Tongue
1 Glass Lunch Tongues
1 Glass Galantine Chicken and Ham
1 Glass Oxford Brawn
1 Glass Salmon and Shrimp
1 Glass Ox-Tail Soup
1 Jar Seville Orange Marmalade
1 Jar Strawberry Jam
1 Basin Christmas Pudding

*DELIVERED FREE.*

Please order through your grocer. If any difficulty in obtaining write:

**POULTON & NOEL, Ltd., Belgravian Works, LONDON.**



# HERONS COURT

**A Quality Writing Paper**

Its deep creamy tint and antique finish make for tone and dignity. Its weight and bulk make it pleasant to handle, and its close, velvety surface makes it good to write on. Herons Court bears the imprint of Quality

YOU WILL LIKE IT

Your Stationer can supply you. Insist on having it next time you order letter paper

Samples "J" free on request

**W. H. Smith & Son**
**186, Strand, London, W.C**



# Sozodont

Has it ever occurred to you how unhygienic the usual flat tin of tooth powder is? Usually the tin is left open, allowing contamination And in any case the act of dipping the wet tooth brush in the powder makes the latter wet and nasty. Sozodont Tooth Powder is in hygienic tins. You simply pour out on to the brush just as much powder as you want, make a half turn of the top and the tin is closed. No contamination—no wasting the powder. And Sozodont is the nicest and the most efficacious dentifrice you can use.

Sozodont is made in three forms—powder, liquid and paste, each equally effective. Try the powder first, it meets the requirements of most people. In 6d. & 1/- sizes. Chemists, Druggists, and Stores everywhere.

VAN DULKIRAC'S FRAGRANT
SOZODONT
POWDER
for Cleansing & Beautifying the
TEETH
A VEGETABLE COMPOUND PREPARED FROM A COLLECTION OF THE PUREST & CHOICEST INGREDIENTS.

**Hall & Ruckel,**
London: 24 Holborn, E.C.
Manchester:
111, Corporation Street.

## JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

*[THE EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]*

*NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.*—*Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?*

*CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of* ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and only* THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "bizzuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

*AUTHORS and* ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. *All matter submitted must be* ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

*The* EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.*

"REFORMER" (West Hartlepool) considers strikes and lock-outs inhuman, barbarous and stupid, but he does not tell us what methods of barbarism he proposes to substitute.

L. C. (Penzance) sends us an advertisement of a hair lotion to be rubbed into the scalp morning and night with the finger tips. He draws our attention to the following:—

> CAUTION.—Owing to the peculiar hair-growing properties of this preparation readers are advised not to apply where hair is not desired.

and asks, "What about the finger tips?" It would certainly be distressing to witness the incursion of whiskers on the finger-tips.

"TREASURY" (Peckham) had to sue a cycle company for the return of a deposit. He paid a shilling at the Southwark County Court for a summons and was informed a week after that they had no jurisdiction. Meanwhile, the deposit had been returned, but his shilling retained. Evidently the Treasury are more difficult to deal with than the cycle firm.

H. B. (Stoke Newington).—We do not see why a picture of an old woman with only one tooth in her head should be of any particular value, whether the date be 1343 or 1843.

"AN ADMIRER" agrees with Jim Crow to a certain extent about Sunday, but fears that it might be converted into a working day so that we should all have to toil and spin all the year round for the same money. What a row there would be if anybody proposed that.

W. G. H. sends us a coupon of the Public Tea Company of London, 9, Mincing Lane, and says they do not carry out their promises of distributing large sums of money among purchasers of their tea.

W. C. (Bath) complains of a bookmaker called Duncan Ross, 1, Upper James Street, S.W., who gives his bankers as Lloyd's Bank, 16, St. James's Street, S.W., and the Royal Bank of Scotland, Edinburgh. Why not write to the managers?

F. H. (Westminster) sends us the advertisement of someone who wishes to "exchange two find wollen combinations for good black ostrich feather." He exclaims, "And the winter coming on too!"

F. A. B. (London, E.C.) was horrified to find some young people at the Tivoli hissing Marie Lloyd. Perhaps they wanted to be paid to applaud her. However, she is so popular that she can afford to despise such outbursts.

E. B. (London, S.E.) has discovered how to make mock tobacco out of horse chesnut leaves. He strips them, puts them in a tin box to sweat, bakes them in an oven for about half an hour and then impregnates them with nicotine. The result is a pound of "excellent mixture" for 4d. We hope he is as frank with all his friends as he has been with us.

G. B. F. (Manchester) favours us with his views about "social reform." Here is his argument as far as we can condense it: "The human body has five senses and two desires, twice 5 are 10, and we have 10 commandments. I will take from the 10 commandments the one referring to adultery, the obedience of this is pure blood and healthy children, by the abstinence of this law man creates a germ that will ravage the whole of the human body, and finally transform into the small-pox germ. Take a walk round any of our large cities, you will find men with false teeth, glass eyes, spectacles, and bald heads. All these fine inventions that we have been worshipping have been the undoing of God's work to convince the unbeliever. The heart has only two desires, one to generate, the other to degenerate. I am sorry to have to say it, but at the pace this world is going at present it will not last long. Excuse my scribble, I am in a hurry." When he has leisure, perhaps he will favour us with his conclusion.

J. D. (West Hartlepool) writes:—"Has the bumptious, overrated little pup done anything more than give one of his inspectors the opportunity to get a backhander to wink at a crying evil that is ruining England as a nation day by day?" This is a perplexing conundrum, particularly as the pup in question appears to be Mr. John Burns, who is usually supposed to have outgrown pupdom by this time. We decline to believe that he would intentionally encourage a backhander to wink.


**THE MIDLAND & TEXTILE INSURANCE CO., Ltd.**

**CAPITAL - - - £250,000.**

**Divided into 500,000 Shares of £1 each, of which 100,100 Shares have been Issued and 5s. per Share paid up thereon, and a further 49,852 Shares are in course of Issue, 5s. paid, making a total of 150,000 Shares.**

**THERE ARE NOW BEING OFFERED FOR PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION 250,000 NEW SHARES OF £1 EACH AT A PREMIUM OF 1/- PER SHARE,**

PAYABLE AS FOLLOWS:—2s. 6d. per Share on Application; 3s. 6d. per Share on Allotment (including 1s. premium); 5s. per Share on the 30th January, 1911; 5s. per Share on the 30th March, 1911; 5s. per Share on the 30th June, 1911—total 21s.

There is no further liability attaching to these Shares; all Shares rank pari passu, Dividends being payable on the amount of paid-up Capital, and each Share has one vote.

DIRECTORS.

ERNEST I. HUSEY, of Jackson, Pixley, Browning, Husey and Co., 58, Coleman Street, E.C., Chartered Accountants (Chairman).
†SIR SAMUEL FAIRE, J.P., of Faire Brothers and Company, Limited, and Chairman of Heringtons, Limited, Leicester (Vice-Chairman).
OSCAR GRAY, Managing Director, City of London Re-Insurance Company, Limited, 75, George Street, London, E.C. (Deputy-Chairman).
SIR JOHN N. BARRAN, Bart., M.P., Director of John Barran and Sons, Limited, Leeds and London.
†ARTHUR L. CHANCE, J.P., Great Alne Hall, Alcester, Director of Chance and Hunt, Limited, Oldbury.
*GEOFFERY C. COBB, 12, Copthall Court, E.C.
LEWIS EVANS, J.P., Director of John Dickinson and Company, Limited, 65, Old Bailey, E.C.
†FREDERICK HARPER, Chairman of John Harper and Company, Limited, Willenhall and London.
WILLIAM B. LEAF, Chairman of Pawsons and Leafe, Limited, 9, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C.
HERBERT C. MARSHALL, Chairman of Marshall and Snelgrove, Limited, London, W.
J. HAROLD NEWMAN, Managing Director of Newman, Smith and Newman, Limited, 2, 3, and 4, Carey Lane, E.C.
*HARRY WRIGHTSON, of Matthews, Wrightson and Co., 55-56, Bishopsgate Street Within, and Lloyd's, E.C.
HUGH WYLIE, J.P., Cordale, Dumbartonshire, late of William Stirling and Sons, Turkey Red Dyers and Calico Printers.

†Previously Director of The Midland Insurance Co., Ltd.
*Previously Director of The City of London Re-Insurance Co., Ltd.

GENERAL MANAGER AND SECRETARY.—James Wilson.
REGISTERED OFFICES.—39-41, New Broad Street, London, E.C.

Prospectuses and Application Forms, can be obtained from the Company's Bankers, Brokers, Auditors and Solicitors, and at the offices of the Company.



**ZEDEX**

FOR THE

**NERVES**

THE PILL WITH A RECORD

**4/6 Box for 2/6.**

"A Combination of Costly Tonics and Nerve Foods ensuring wonderful strength and endurance."

A Scientific Cure for Neurasthenia, Mental Exhaustion, Brain Fag, Weak Heart, Want of Nerve and Confidence, Harassing Dreams, Loss of Memory, Backache, Dyspepsia, General Weakness, and most disorders due to a deficiency of the Vital Forces.

ZEDEX re-invigorates the Brain and Nervous System, re-vitalises every function of the body and gives a sensation of physical fitness and mental alertness, whilst its restorative effects are permanent.

DR. KIABY, says: "Impossible to conceive anything more perfectly adapted for the cure of Loss of Nerve Power than Zedex."

**SEND POST CARD FOR FREE SAMPLE**

DR. GORDON STABLER, M.D.—"A nerve tonic-food of the highest nutritive and digestive value. A perfect food for building up the Nervous System."

Chief-Constable of Police writes:—"Zedex is the finest tonic I have ever tried."

ZEDEX arouses all the dormant energies, develops muscular or nerve life, feeds weak muscles with rich strength-producing blood, whilst it increases the nourishing power of your food—Advice free.

ZEDEX OF HOVE SUSSEX



**Have you got a "WETRESISTA"?**

THE NEW RUBBERLESS RAINCOAT.

If not, write for Patterns and Self-Measurements forms to

**CONNOCK & LOCKIE,**
60, New Oxford St., London, W.C.
Phone: 4605 Gerrard.
Telegrams: Wetresista, London.

"AN OLD READER" (Worcester) says his wife received a visit from the representative of a so-called art specialist (Cowley and Co., 78, Cecil Street, Manchester) and was persuaded to pay 27s. and give an order for some frames. Hearing no more and receiving no answer to his letters, our correspondent called at Cecil Street and was told that Cowley and Co. had gone away, leaving no address. He pointed out that this must be a lie, as his letter had not come back through the Dead Letter Office. Then he was referred to W. Cowley, 54, Malvern Terrace, Comberton Road, Kidderminster. He wrote there and received a postcard promising delivery in the course of a week, but a month has now elapsed without result. He had certainly better have a talk to the police.

C. H. C. (Bush Hill Park) advertised for a job, which he promptly obtained. Meanwhile, he received a letter which he characterises as "an example of bare-faced impudence which will be hard to beat." It was headed 8, Manchester Street, W., and signed "Gordon Frank." It informed him that he would be disappointed with the result of his advertisement, as employers were unlikely to read it, because when they wanted a man they knew where to find him. Frank said that about twelve months before he was also in want of a job, and had only 30s. left in the world. He therefore carefully thought out a plan, and in ten days jumped into £5 a week and is now engaged with one of the biggest firms in the world. For 5s. down and a quarter of the first month's salary he proposed to enable our correspondent to benefit by this ingenuity. The amusing thing is that he accompanied this modest proposal with a warning against fee-snatchers.

T. A. S. (Chiswick) send us a vulgar and offensive broadsheet which deals in rhyme with the adventures of Crippen and Le Neve. If the authors could be caught, we suppose that the acquitted lady would have a case for damages.

H. R. T. (Glasgow).—One of the many ridiculous stories invented by Salvationists against us—although we have really done more good for the Army by our recent articles than has been accomplished for years past.

"JEMMY" (Ilford) says a Nonconformist minister recently described our paper from the pulpit as a "miserable rag," but however correct the noun may be, the adjective is wrong.

A. H.—No remittance was received from you. Did you take the number of the postal order? Sorry you wrote us anonymously.

"ENGINEER" enquires whether the new air compressor lately erected at the G.P.O., costing upwards of £1,000, is a complete failure, and who was responsible for the waste of public money.

W. G. G. (Llandudno) complains of a bookmaker named Arthur Griffiths (103, New Oxford Street). Evidently not the safe man.

"SOLDON" (Chiswick Lane) suggests that ex-Mr. Roosevelt should "Kermit suicide." We propose an amendment to substitute the words "no nuisance."

C. B. (Waltham Cross).—A shilling does not seem an enormous sum for searching for a baptismal certificate when you think what a solicitor charges for writing the simplest letter. But we certainly agree that a vicar might well make allowances in the case of people applying for old-age pensions.

"CONSTANT READER" (Upper Holloway) accuses us of being too gentle with Captain Bonett-Stanford, and thinks we might have wiped the floor with him, but there would have been a terrible mess to clear up afterwards.

A. G. G. (Brixton Hill) points out that life offices give the preference to abstainers, and he questions the data for the statistics of our Swiss scientist. But we imagine that, in view of the mortality of young children, who are probably abstainers, tipplers still have the advantage.

"AN ORDINARY PERSON" (Newport) has recently been cycling over the manœuvre country, and says the number of "Out of Bounds" notices which he passed en route was stupendous. Hundreds of such placards were nailed to trees, fences and gates, whilst the neighbourhood of a camp afforded scarcely any ground for military purposes except pasture land. It is evidently a question of pheasants versus patriotism.

L. J. (Brixton) complains of a bokmaker called Tatam (84, Jermyn Street).

E. J. says "the Boers now take the greatest care in keeping as much business from the English as they are able." Slim fellows.

E. K. (Alva) complains of a bookmaker called Thomas Hayes, of Flushing.

"AN ENGLISHMAN IN CANADA" (Toronto) says the Canadian papers have been having a smack at us over our comment on the Queen's Own Rifles. Our correspondent saw them start for England, and confirms Jim's opinion. "After all the sickening praise in the papers here," he says, "I was glad to see the real truth in your paper." We turn down an empty glass.

"ENQUIRER" (Plumstead) wants to know whether workmen are charged twopence for medicine bottles at the Woolwich Arsenal Surgery. He begs us not to print his question if it is at all libellous. He has evidently been taught to be cautious.

H. G. (Dulwich) has a wife and five children to support and is expecting a distraint next week. He writes:—"I have never been convicted, but am contemplating doing something or someone, but *not murder*. Can you advise me?" He might begin as a starting price bookmaker.

(*Continued on page 916*)


**XMAS GIFT BARGAINS!**

Send postcard to-day for H. Samuel's Free Guide of Xmas Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Cutlery, Plate, Leather and Fancy Goods. Everything at FACTORY PRICES. Full months trial allowed.

For a Prize for all purchases. Write Now!

H. SAMUEL, Market St., Manchester.

15/-

Middle Size Silver Plated Tea-Pot, Queen Anne Pattern, 15/- Large Selection.

# BUCHANAN'S
## Scotch Whisky

## "BLACK & WHITE."

## Is Coffee on your Shopping List To-day?

If so, see that you get

# 'FAZENDA'

the brand guaranteed by the STATE OF SAN PAULO. We have received complaints from the public that at times there is some little difficulty experienced in obtaining "Fazenda." There is absolutely no reason why this should be so. Perhaps some retailers prefer to sell *mixtures*, instead of pure coffee.

If you cannot get "Fazenda" from your Grocer send us his name and address. We will refund you the postage or send you a free sample of this exquisite coffee. Then the shopkeeper will make it his business to supply you; because

**once having tasted "Fazenda" you will insist on using it always.**

We mean what we say. You take just a little trouble and we bear the expense.

**'FAZENDA' 1/6 per lb.—1 lb. or ½ lb. tins.**

Ground or whole Berry.

STATE OF SAN PAULO (Brazil) PURE COFFEE Co., Ltd.

62, King William Street, London, E.C.

**XMAS GIFTS.**

# HANDKERCHIEFS

Robinson & Cleaver are now prepared with stocks of 'Xmas Handkerchiefs that have never been excelled for refined taste and low prices.

No. 1 K: Ladies' Superfine Mull Handkerchiefs with any letter initial. About 14½ inches square with ½-inch hem. Per doz. - **4/11**

No. K 200: Ladies' Superfine Mull Embroidered Handkerchiefs. Measuring about 13 inches square. Per doz. - - **5/11½**

No. 60: Gentlemen's Pure Linen Handkerchiefs with any letter initial. About 19½ inches square with ½-inch hem. Per doz. - - **8/3**

No. 19: Children's Pongarine Nursery Rhyme Handkerchiefs: assorted colours and rhymes to each doz. 14 ins. sq. Per doz **1/11**

*Samples and Prices Lists free on post card request.*

**ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd.**

LONDON. 44 F, Donegall Place BELFAST. LIVERPOOL

"Interested" (Leighton Buzzard) says that the practice of collecting tithe from the largest owner on one large allotment is general, and such owner can redeem such tithe and obtain his quota from the rest. Yes, but why should he be put to that trouble?

G. F. (West Kensington) quarrels with a daily paper for stating that Dom Manoel's last visit to England was "in happier circumstances," the circumstances being the funeral of King Edward. But these little slips will happen even in the best edited papers.

"Subscriber" (Christchurch, New Zealand) says that Sir Ernest Shackleton took money and stores and £20,000 from the British Government, and the same amount in subscriptions, but accounts seem to be lacking. We are requested to find out why the Edition de Luxe of his book was suddenly withdrawn from sale out there by cable; also what right he has to call himself lieutenant. *The Sydney Morning Herald* says that he is organising a treasure-hunt somewhere in the Antarctic regions. His first treasure-hunt seems to have been fairly successful.

A. B. (Brentford) is very anxious to know whether Lord Curzon has married again. Why not ask him?

Mr. Wm. J. Silke (18, South Richmond Street, Dublin)—apropos of the statement by "C. T." (Clapton) that the £100 prize in the Dominican Convent, Wicklow, lottery did not seem to have been awarded—writes that he was the winner and received a cheque for the amount on 10th September. Jim Crow is afraid it is now too late to pay Mr. Silke a visit.

J. C. C. (West Norwood) says that, observing that *Football Chat* (edited and conducted by Chas. Windust and E. J. Peteh) is still running football competitions, he wishes to warn intending competitors. He states that in January last he entered for a £350 prize, but in the next issue of the paper it was announced that practically all competitors had succeeded in forecasting the results of the six matches finished. Mr. Windust, therefore, carried the amount to the next competition. J. C. C. says that he himself did not give the six results correctly, although he spent 8s. 2d. in coupons, and therefore assumes that many others similarly failed. But in any event the money paid was lost, as anybody entering for the increased prize had to pay again.

A. W. (Wandsworth) recently exchanged combs with a friend and, fearing that hers might be of celluloid, determined to put it to the test. So she placed it in the fender and applied a lighted match within an inch of it. In one second it flared up, the flames reaching above the mantelpiece. Now she had better ask for her own comb back.

C. G. (Leyton) wants to know if Clifford Turner, the football commission agent, has anything to do with George Henry Bridges, of Flushing, who sends out circulars in identical terms. We wonder.

"Form Double L" (Cardiff).—We are sorry to hear that publicans are being harassed by an inquisition about the description and number of barrels of beer sold, the original gravity of each glass of beer sold and so forth, but we have no reason to believe that the enquiry was drawn up upon a "yachting expedition."

Miss J. M. H. (London, W.C.).—We do not at all know why the two American firms you mention did not lower their Union Jack to half-mast on the occasion of the funeral of Prince Francis of Teck.

S. A. B. (Brighton).—We grow tired of tales of people who pick up purses and receive infinitesimal rewards. No more paragraphs or open letters for them, but perhaps a black book. You should have sent the name of the culprit.

C. F. C. (Michigan, U.S.A.) writes:—"Unless I am very much behind the times Gotch is the champion of the world. Am I right? If so, it is the champion who should be challenged." But Gotch takes no notice of challenges. C. F. C. was delighted by our article on the American temperament though, as he modestly says, his own stupidity prevented his understanding it. He thinks the author "must be a regular ring-tailed snorter," which perhaps has some meaning among Yankees. As to publishing an American edition of John Bull, we fear we have not time to acquire the language. Besides, the people of Timbuctoo must be attended to first, for they are civilised.

C. E. C. (Crewe) suggests that the Government should grant the *late* King of Portugal an annuity, but surely he does not need one in his long rest.

"Eastbourne" complains of Arnold and Co., bookmakers (6, Foubert's Place, Regent Street).

C. F. P. (Finchley) says Temperance Sunday is not devoted to temperance but to preaching about it, which, of course, is quite another thing. He adds that the objection to holding the celebration in Advent is due to the fact that sermons are then restricted to adventitious subjects.

*(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.)*

The Secret of an Ideal Toilet

lies in the choice of a perfume and the use of the same throughout: for the handkerchief, the bath, and the hair; as Dentifrice and Complexion Powder; for the Wardrobe and as Cachous for the breath.

Shem'el-Nessim

*The Scent of Araby.* Regd.

fully meets these requirements and is truly described as

An Inspiration In Perfume.

Exquisitely suggestive of Oriental luxury, it gives just that atmosphere of delicate distinction that marks the lady of taste.

The full series may be obtained from all good class Chemists and Perfumers.

*Perfume*, 2/6, 4/6, and 8/6; *Toilet Water*, 2/-; *Hair Lotion*, 3/3; *Brilliantine*, 1/3; *Dentifrice*, 1/-; *Face Powder*, 1/-; *Sachet*, 6d.; *Soap*, per Tablet, 1/-; *Cachous*, per box, 3d.

SAMPLES.

of Perfume and Soap in dainty box with Presentation Copy of Grossmith's Toilet Guide, sent post free on receipt of 3d. in penny stamps. Mention Dept S 42.

J. Grossmith & Son,

Distillers of Perfumes,

Newington St., London, E.C.

Practical Imperialism.

CHEAP FOOD, PURE FOOD, GOOD FOOD.

Ask for AUSTRALIAN

Beef and Mutton,

Butter,

Fruit,

Wine,

Honey.

ENCOURAGE EMPIRE INDUSTRIES.

Commonwealth Offices,

72, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

# THROW AWAY YOUR WIGS

## A REAL HAIR-GROWER AT LAST.

### "CRYSTOLIS," THE WONDERFUL NEW DRUG, GROWS HAIR IN 30 DAYS.

**READ TH GUARANTEE. £200 REWARD IF THEY FAIL.**

For many years Scientists, not only in Great Britain, but also in America, France, Germany, Russia, and other countries, have given endless time and thought to the solving of one of the greatest problems of the Twentieth Century—how to grow hair on the human head and check the hair and scalp troubles which are so alarmingly on the increase—without any marked success. Abundant evidence of the abnormal development of the falling hair trouble is furnished by every group of people one sees, no matter where they may be gathered together or what their numbers may be. Men and women of all ages in these groups are either bald, partially bald, or show a tendency to become bald, much to the detriment of their personal appearances. This is proof positive that up to the present the many advertised hair remedies such as hair tonics, pomades, Bay rum, grease, oil, etc., have failed in their mission.

Use Crystolis and throw away your wig in 30 days.

Under these circumstances too much credit cannot be given to the experimenting chemist at the Creslo Laboratories, who about a year ago discovered the truly wonderful drug, Crystolis which really grows hair. To all those who suffer from falling hair, baldness, dandruff, and scalp troubles of any description, the discovery of this drug must prove to be a boon indeed. All who have already tried it are living testimonies to its efficacy. Exhaustive tests have proved that it will, providing the roots are not quite dead, cover the head with hair in about 30 days. Grey or faded hair was often restored to its natural colour and greatly improved in every way in from ten to fourteen days. Dandruff, falling hair, and scalp trouble in minor cases were completely cured after three or four applications.

To sensitive people the loss of hair is a continual nightmare, and to such the advent of Crystolis means more than can be expressed in mere words. To those who depend upon a youthful appearance for their daily bread Crystolis will prove to be a friend indeed. To all who are bald, going bald, or who suffer from dandruff or any hair defects whatever, Crystolis is now within your reach. Take advantage of its proved and remarkable hair-growing properties without delay.

The managers of the Creslo Laboratories have such strong faith in Crystolis we have been authorised to make the following remarkable offer:—They will forfeit £200 in gold if they fail to prove that Crystolis actually grows hair. They will forfeit £200 in gold if anyone can prove they were not the first discoverers of Crystolis. They will forfeit £200 in gold if it can be proved that it contains any oil, dye or colouring matter of any kind. They will forfeit £200 in gold if every testimonial and sworn statement which they publish is not absolutely genuine. Arrangements have been made with the Laboratories to furnish free information in regard to this new process to all JOHN BULL readers. Merely cut out and send in the coupon below, and you will receive free particulars of this marvellous new product by return of post.

**BALDNESS, DANDRUFF, ITCHING SCALP, &c.**

**FREE CRYSTOLIS COUPON.**

Cut out this coupon to-day and send to Creslo Laboratories, 56, Bouverie Street (Dept. 219), London, E.C., for free information regarding Crystolis, the new discovery for growing hair. Good for seven days to all JOHN BULL readers. Toilet Coupon No. 219.

# CURE YOUR RUPTURE AND DISCARD THE TRUSS. FREE.

LEARN HOW YOU MAY DO BOTH

Why suffer from Rupture of any description when you can learn all about a cure simply for the cost of a letter or postcard? A cure which quickly, painlessly and permanently restores ruptured sufferers to perfect health, and renders the use of the Truss unnecessary.

For many years I was practically helpless through a double rupture. Trusses were useless, and Doctors said that an operation would do me no good whatever. Almost in despair, and as a last resource I decided to make Rupture, its cause and cure, my special study, with the result that after much research I discovered a system which completely cured me. I was so overjoyed at my discovery that as soon as possible I told every ruptured person I knew about it, and to my great delight they were able to cure themselves also. Probably you have read about this discovery in the newspapers. Thousands have since been cured by it, and therefore if you are ruptured or know anybody who is ruptured write to me at once and I will have sent on to you the information you need and a Test entirely free of charge. I am anxious that every Ruptured sufferer throughout the length and breadth of the land should cure themselves with my system as I did. Simply fill in and send coupon below and all will be sent you entirely at my expense.

**FREE TEST COUPON.**

Capt. W. A. COLLINGS & SONS (Box 11a),
32, Theobalds Road, London, W.C.

Dear Sirs,—Send me Free the Information and Test, that I may cure my Rupture

Name.....

Address.....

# Quite Right

Nature Bestows on few the strong white regular set of teeth so generally admired. But those you possess, whether naturally perfect or not, should never be neglected. Give them the attention they require by using

# CALVERT'S

## Carbolic Tooth Powder

It is a dentifrice with a world-wide reputation as an effective and satisfactory means of cleaning the teeth, and, as you know, the cleaner the teeth are kept the longer they are likely to last, and the better they look.

Then again, whilst polishing the surface of the teeth, it provides at the same time an antiseptic cleansing, the more thorough when the toothbrush is used from the gums up and down, to get between the teeth.

And to mention one point more, perhaps not the least in importance—especially where children are being trained to take care of their teeth—it is distinctly pleasant to use.

YOUR CHEMIST SELLS IT.

Tins, 6d., 1/-, 1/6, and (1 lb.) 5/- Sprinkler-top glass jar, 1/- nett: FOR A TRIAL SAMPLE send penny stamp to Dept. J.B. F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester.

# Nervous Breakdown

Spermmum is the natural source of health and vital strength, isolated and purified from organic bases.

In the form of the Essence, Spermin acts as a REVIVER of VITAL ENERGY, and so stimulates healthy body juices, which resist disease and retard vital decline.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN, FATIGUE from OVERWORK and MENTAL and PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION brought about by OVER-INDULGENCE in ATHLETICS will find a corrective in Poehl's Spermin Essence.

It is of SPECIAL CURATIVE VALUE in all DISORDERS of the BLOOD, the NERVES, and the HEART.

Sold in original bottles under the warranty of the ORGANO THERAPEUTIC INSTITUTE of Professor VON POEHL & SONS, by all Chemists, at 8/6 per bottle.

*Address for free literature:—*

A. & M. ZIMMERMANN, 8, Lloyd's Avenue, London, E.C.

A. & M. ZIMMERMANN, 8, Lloyd's Avenue, London, E.C.

## RACING NOTES.

By W. LOTHIAN.

(Per "Larry Lynx" of THE PEOPLE, "Double U. L." of LONDON OPINION, WEEKLY, and "Magpie" of THE GLOBE.)

**Stables.**

Is it true, as many trainers say, that some owners not only never pay their training accounts, but don't even trouble to answer letters?

You must not ask John Nightingall as to his golf on the Brighton racecourse links. In a game there he made a horrible shot, almost out of bounds, the ball hitting the starting-gate, to ricochet within a foot of the hole.

Joyner, the trainer, rarely enters his moderate horses in future events, and it is noticeable when some of the thoroughbreds at Balaton Lodge, Newmarket, are sold, that "no engagements" is invariably against their names.

Three of the smallest boys that have ever ridden in races are Markham, an apprentice of Pickering's, Trickle, the son of the Lewes steeplechase jockey, and Escott's head lad, who is apprenticed to the Astley House trainer.

The prices in Belgian racing are often worse than what the bookmakers lay us here. I understand it is quite usual for one horse to be an "even money" chance—and about three others at 2 to 1 each!

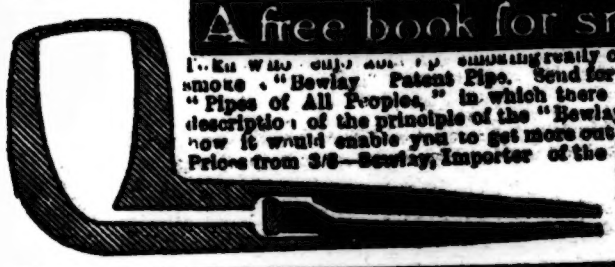
I really marvel how one-half the jockeys, casually employed, manage to pay their expenses and get about. Moreover, nowadays all the patronage is going into the same few channels.

**Prophetic.**

We are already well into the new game and have practically only Kempton this week to deal with. Much, too, must depend upon what has happened in the earlier days of the week, but, if BRIERY runs for the Hurdle Handicap, I should not look beyond the little horse—although the best thing of the meeting is unquestionably SHADY GIRL in the Uxbridge Steeplechase on Saturday. Dependent upon what he has done in the interim at Birmingham, BLOBS has a chance in the Barnes Plate, and I should tick off WAVELAND as likely to pick up the Staines Hurdle Handicap. Newbury follows up quickly on Monday, when GREATOR has a chance for the Berks Hurdle Handicap, whilst SHADY GIRL may have waited for, or still be well in, the Cranbourn Handicap here.


**PRIVATE XMAS GREETING CARDS**

All "John Bull" Readers should write post-card to Malcolm McMeekin, 6, Red Lion Street, London, W.C., who will send you a dainty, refined and inexpensive Specimen Book, post free, with full particulars of Cash and Stationery Bonuses. Commission Agents should write for specimens of Sporting Designs.



**A free book for smokers**

Interesting reading can be found in our booklet, "Pipes of All Peoples," in which there is an interesting description of the principle of the "Bewlay" Patent. Read how it would enable you to get more out of your tobacco. Prices from 3/6—Bewlay, Importer of the Flor de Dindigul Cigar, 48, Strand, London, W.C.

(Est. 150 Years.)

**WALTER CHADWICK,**

**FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANT.**

REFERENCES UNIMPEACHABLE

Chadwick pays BIGGER PRICES than offered elsewhere.

Write to-day for terms (1d. Postcard will do).

WALTER CHADWICK, FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

**GOOD POSITIONS**

can also be found for men with Special Ability. There are hundreds of men with special Aptitude for a certain class of work who are in positions where the Aptitude has no scope, and is not adequately appreciated or properly paid for. We want such men. If you are one of them and can prove that you are capable of filling a Responsible Position, write us to-day—or call.

HAPGOODS Ltd. 167-168, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. Barton Arcade, 55, Deansgate, Manchester.

Prepare for the Jumping Season.

**DOUGLAS STUART,**

OF

102-4, New Oxford Street, LONDON,

**& FLUSHING, HOLLAND,**

allows the same terms on every event throughout the

**JUMPING SEASON**

as have made his name world famous for Flat Racing.

**NO LIMIT** combined with Place Betting, even when Favourite starts "ODDS ON."

**Full Market Price Guaranteed.**

Do your regular daily business with the firm of which "John Bull" said on September 10th, 1910, "We advise all our readers to support their fancies with Douglas Stuart."

**SYSTEM SPECIALIST.**

**WITHOUT ANY COMMISSION.**

*Send a* **DEPOSIT** *for* **ANY AMOUNT** *to*

**DOUGLAS STUART,**

**FLUSHING, HOLLAND.**

**BERT FRY**

**of FLUSHING, HOLLAND, begs to inform**

The Public generally that

**His Cheques will be cashed by his Bankers across the counter in the undermentioned towns:—**

*ENGLAND.*

BIRKENHEAD, BARNSLEY, BIRMINGHAM, BLACKBURN, BOLTON, BRADFORD, BRIGHTON, BRISTOL, BLACKPOOL, BURNLEY, BURY, CARDIFF, COVENTRY, DERBY, EXETER, GLOSSOP, HALIFAX, HUDDERSFIELD, HULL, LEEDS, LUTON, LEICESTER, LINCOLN, LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, MIDDLESBROUGH, WOLVERHAMPTON, NEWCASTLE-on-TYNE, NORTHAMPTON, NORWICH, NOTTINGHAM, PLYMOUTH, PRESTON, PORTSMOUTH, SHEFFIELD, SOUTHAMPTON, SWINDON, SOUTHEND, STOCKPORT, SUNDERLAND.

*SCOTLAND.*

ABERDEEN, GLASGOW, DUNDEE, PERTH, EDINBURGH, LANARK

*IRELAND.*

BELFAST, CORK, DUBLIN, LIMERICK.

**FOOTBALL and RACING**

No Limit all the year round. No Limit for Doubles on future events. Half-time bets at special odds.

**Easy 25 Free Offer,**

which has been won by 15 different people.

ENORMOUS CREASEON ODDS FOR THE WYE GAMS.

**ROMANO'S**

**399, STRAND,**

The Paradise of all good gourmets.

# FOOTBALL FOOTBALL FOOTBALL

DO YOUR BUSINESS WITH THE WORLD'S PREMIER FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANTS . . .

**WHITE FISHER & CO.,**

**MIDDELBURG, HOLLAND.**

**(The Originators of the Long Card System.)**

*PICK WHERE YOU LIKE.*

Over 55,000 Winning Coupons paid during last Season

**We have been Established 14 Years**

All new Clients should apply early for rules, Lists, &c.

Bankers: BARCLAY & CO., WIBAUTS & CO. (Flushing).

"OUR INDIVIDUAL £50 PRIZE IS THE TALK OF THE FOOT A L WORLD."

**A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE.**
(20th Edition.)

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

**FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,**

(Successors to Freeborn, Franklin & Co. Established 1899)

1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

# GRESHAM LIFE OFFICE.

Founded 1848. Assets, £10,300,000

ENDOWMENT ASSURANCE POLICIES WITH CESSATION OF PREMIUMS DURING INCAPACITY

(TEMPORARY OR PERMANENT)

VERY MODERATE PREMIUMS

*Head Office:*

ST. MILDRED'S HOUSE, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.

JAMES H. SCOTT, *General Manager.*

The Gresham Life Assurance Society, Limited.

## I hereby certify that

the JUNON Hair Tonic and JUNON Hair Stains are absolutely free from injurious ingredients. They do not contain any substance of an inflammable or corrosive nature. JUNON Hair Tonic has undoubtedly a beneficial effect on the hair and hair-roots, and the JUNON Hair Stains produce permanent and highly-satisfactory results.

J. C. MASCARENHAS. Ph.D., F.C.S., K.S.B., Analytical Consulting Chemist, 27-28, King William St., E.C. *June, 1910*

**World-wide appreciation proves the value of**

# JUNON

## Hair Tonic

Restores gloss and brilliancy—stops hair falling—nourishes and strengthens the roots removes dandruff—positively makes the hair grow—is a beneficial and pleasant dressing for daily use.

post **1/- & 2/6** free

Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; Non-greasy for greasy hair.

**Carefully packed**

JUNON Hair Tonic may be used in conjunction with the JUNON Hair Stains; as, while it will quickly restore strength and vigour to the hair, it will not injure the effect of the stains in any way.

**JUNON Ltd.**

## Hair Stain

This is the only permanent and really satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

post **1/- & 2/9** free

Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Golden Chestnut, Light Golden Chestnut. Gold n, Light Golden.

**in plain package.**

If you wish to restore your grey or faded hairs to their natural colour, send us a clipping of your hair where it is not yet grey or faded—and we will match the stain exactly to it.

**57 MARSHAM STREET WESTMINSTER, S.W**

J. E. & Co.

Free Postage.

# H. Hamilton & Co.,

**FLUSHING, HOLLAND.**

The oldest established reliable Football Account ushing.

# FOOTBALL.

Send 1d. postcard for the most liberal Football price list issued. Absolutely every match in the Leagues to pick from. FREE POSTAGE.

**£10 Free offer open to all clients.**

Remember that the na e

**H Hamilton & Co.**

**FLUSHING, HOLLAND.**

on a Football coupon signifies the same as the Hall Mark on a gold ring. It tells you that they are genuine.

The Opportunity of a Lifetime must be availed of during the Lifetime of the O portunity.

Full Market Prices. No Deductions made. Systems a speciality.

Bets also accepted on **FOOTBALL.** £20 Free Offer. Free Postage.

Gentlemen interested in either branch should write for full particulars, which will be sent by return post. Application may be made by postcard, postage 1d.

**A. H. WESTWOOD, MIDDELBURG, HOLLAND,** is the proprietor of the largest Turf-Football betting business in the world.

# WILLIAM BARNES,

**FOOTBALL TOTALISATOR,**

**Goes, Holland.**

**Some Tote Odds, Nov. 12:—**
**5 Home Teams 9/1; 6 h.t. 21/1; 7 h.t. 48/1; 8 h.t. 171/1; 9 h.t. 660/1; 10 h.t. 934/1; 4 Away Teams 303/1; 1 Draw 7/2; 2 dr. 18/1; 3 dr. 174/1; 4 dr. 789/1.**

Coupon and Tote-book sent free upon application.
(Mention this paper.)


# *What is Your Number?*

**Our Weekly Ballot for 50 Helpers at Two Guineas Apiece.**

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL of specified date, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation.

The following claims have been received for the issues of October 1st, 8th, and 22nd:—

W. BENGE, 313, High Street, Eastleigh. No. 137,184.—October 1st.

WILLIAM GARNHAM, 80, Aldersgate Street, E.C. No. 395,806.—October 8th.

MRS. LEESE, 68, Silvermore Road, Catford. No. 491,282.—October 8th.

NEWTON RULE, West Street, Dedham, Essex. No October 22nd.

MISS E. WRIGHT, 12, Fettes Row, Edinburgh. No October 22nd.

WILLIAM SAMPSON, 25, Yeovil Street, Clapham, 390,838.—October 22nd.

WILLIAM YOUNG, 53, Marmadon Road, Plumstead, 261,708.—October 22nd.

The following are the fifty numbers of our issue of November 5th.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 138 | 86835 | 170646 | 325787 | 451284 |
| 9374 | 87943 | 174019 | 326283 | 463841 |
| 23068 | 94627 | 177559 | 339465 | 516181 |
| 35518 | 98352 | 179421 | 352194 | 529366 |
| 44542 | 125390 | 204348 | 373523 | 539457 |
| 51436 | 132333 | 250711 | 377063 | 569383 |
| 58174 | 133961 | 256626 | 401162 | 579618 |
| 66965 | 140449 | 265871 | 411551 | 581429 |
| 73500 | 152690 | 269879 | 416677 | 597523 |
| 77363 | 159817 | 318514 | 424338 | 600337 |

INITIAL NOUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED DECEMBER 31ST (PUBLISHED DECEMBER 29TH).

# Holloway's Pills

**A Big Benefit** to all who suffer from ill-health is gained by the regular use of Holloway's Pills and Ointment. Keep these reliable remedies always in the house. Make it a rule to use them when you are out of sorts and so strengthen your constitution. The Pills have positively no equal for clearing the system and putting the liver and kidneys in functional order, without pain or griping. They absolutely cure biliousness, headache and dizziness, while Females of every age find them an invaluable remedy and aid. Holloway's Ointment has superseded all other remedies as a cure for piles, sores, wounds, burns, bruises, chilblains and chapped hands, and as a certain remedy in cases of rheumatism, stiff joints, backache and soreness of the chest, Holloway's Pills and Ointment have been a trusted remedy for nearly three-quarters of a century They have secured the public confidence. Prices per box or pot, **1/1½**, **2/9** and **4/6.** Of all Chemists, Stores, etc.

Printed and Published for the Proprietors (JOHN BULL, LTD.) by ODHAMS, LIMITED, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Publishing Offices, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Applications for Advertisement Space in "JOHN BULL" must be made to Messrs. ODHAMS LIMITED (Advertisement Department), 67, Long Acre, London, W.C. Telephone: Gerrard 2595